Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 6. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1872. NUMBER 2.

L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE

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The only BONAFIDE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country!

$60,000.00

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Third REGULAR MONTHLY

Gift Enterprise!

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Elegant Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600.

One Fine-tone 7 Octave Piano, worth $500!

FIFTY FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, WORTH $100 EACH!

Five Heavy Cased Gold Hunting Watches and Heavy Gold Chains, worth $300 each!

Five American Lever Watches, worth $125 each.

FIFTY LADIES' GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, worth $100 each!

Solid Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all) worth from $30 to $500 each.

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Whole number Gifts, 6,000. Tickets Limited to 60,000.

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Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

OFFICE, 101 W. 5th St., L. D. SINE, Box 86, CINCINNATI, O.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS

FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE and GOODS formerly belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH

OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALJIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Geis & Foster,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.

Johnstown, Pa.

Invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c.,

AT EVERY PRICE!

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.

JAMES CASEY ..... T. C. FOGARTY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

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DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

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Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,

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Dec. 16, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

WM. H. SECHLER, Ebensburg. T. B. SCANLAN, Carrolltown.

SECHLER & SCANLAN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Advice given in English and German.

J. S OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-1].

SHERIFF'S SALES!—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Tuesday**, the **6th** day of **February** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Evan Evans, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, fronting on Julian street and extending back to the Public Square, and adjoining lot of Barnabas McDermitt on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Evan Evans; and a one story frame dwelling house, now in the occupancy of S. H. Hanford. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Thomas D. Davis, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, fronting on Horner street and extending back to Crawford street, adjoining lot of Evan J. Evans on the east and Caroline street on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and a frame stable—now in the occupancy of Thos. D. Davis. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. B. Isett.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Lewis R. Edwards, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, beginning at a post on the north-east corner of Levy's land, north 63½ degrees, west 16 perches, 4 perches from bank of creek, thence by line of marked trees along the fence of Levy's improvement to the western line of said Levy's land, thence south 63½ degrees, east 107 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 15 Acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. Roberts & Son.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Fenlon, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in the Borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: In front by Railroad street, on the west by an alley, on the south by Horner street, and on the east by land or the Cambria Iron Company and others, containing 3 Acres, more or less, having thereon erected a large Two story brick house, known as the "American House," now in the occupancy of Wm. Jones and Geo. Perkinson; excepting out of the same a lot of ground heretofore sold by said John Fenlon to James Ford, which lot is bounded and described as follows, to wit: In front 65 feet on Railroad street and extending back 125 feet to an alley, on the west by an alley and on the east by a 40 foot street, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of the said James Ford; also excepting out of the before mentioned described premises a lot of ground heretofore sold by said John Fenlon to Jno. K. Kopelin, Esq., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Fronting 35 feet on a forty foot street and extending back 65 feet to an alley, being Lot No. — on Fenlon's plan of said ground. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jno. Charters, for use of Philip and Thomas Collins & C. B. Ellis.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 15, 1872.-3t.

"THE SUN" FOR 1872.

TO ALL WHO CAN READ.

The New York Weekly Sun Doubled in Size without Increase in Price.

With the beginning of 1872 THE WEEKLY SUN has been doubled in size. It now contains eight pages instead of four, making it equal in dimensions to any other weekly secular journal published in this country. At the same time its price has not been increased. It will be furnished to subscribers at the uniform rate of ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR for each copy. To this rule no exception will be made and no reduction will be made to clubs, either to clubs or agents. Every subscriber who sends a dollar will receive a copy for a year.

While THE WEEKLY SUN thus furnishes as much reading matter as other papers published at double or treble the price, it will contain new features which will add greatly to its interest and value as a family newspaper. Its independence of opinion and its unqualified hostility to Tweedism and Grantism, and every form of public robbery, bribery and corruption will be maintained, while in point of political news its readers may rely upon always receiving the most accurate as well as the freshest intelligence that can possibly be obtained. The agricultural department has also to devote additional space to valuable agricultural intelligence, and to print interesting stories and romances more extensively than hitherto. For miscellaneous reading presenting the quaint and humorous aspects of life, and for useful information respecting not only what takes place in this metropolis and this country, but in all other parts of the world, we now have ample room.

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This year is destined to be a memorable one in the history of the country. We are on the eve of a most significant Presidential election, and political movements will for many months be watched with unusual interest. As a journal free from the trammels of party, *The Weekly Sun* will continue to uphold the principles of Democratic reform and retrenchment. Its readers are invited to sustain it in this work. The truth, irrespective of party prejudice or official influence, will always be told in its columns.

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DAILY SUN, by mail, 50 cents a month, or $6 per year.

SEMI-WEEKLY SUN, by mail, $2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York City.

1872.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

Parties wishing a first-class daily paper should by all means subscribe for the Pittsburg DAILY DISPATCH, one of the largest, liveliest, and cheapest papers in the United States. The DISPATCH has been established over a quarter of a century; is independent in politics, advocating always those measures which promise the greatest possible good to the largest possible number; gives daily thirty-six columns of matter, embracing the latest news by telegraph, the most reliable market reports, the latest cable telegrams, the freshest Legislative news, the latest Congressional reports, the fullest local reports, with all the news by mail, including the most interesting personal and political items, full telegraphic market reports from all points of importance, East and West, and much other matter of an entertaining and instructive character. The DISPATCH is furnished by mail at $8.00 a year, or may be had from our agents in any town or village within one hundred and fifty miles of Pittsburg at fifteen cents a week.

To those wishing a good and reliable city weekly we would recommend the WEEKLY DISPATCH, one of the handsomest, cheapest and most reliable weeklies published. The *Weekly Dispatch* gives thirty-six columns of matter, printed in clear large type, and is one of the handsomest, as it has long been one of the cheapest, if not *the* cheapest, weeklies in the country. It contains all the latest news of the day—political, commercial and general—and as an entertaining and acceptable family newspaper is not excelled by any journal in the State. The *Weekly Dispatch* is furnished to single subscribers at $1.50 a year, or in clubs of ten to one address at $1.00 each, with a free paper to the party getting up the club. Subscribers may remit by mail either in money or by post-office order, which is the safer mode. Postmasters receiving subscriptions for the *Dispatch*, either Daily or Weekly, are authorized to retain twenty per cent. on published rates for single subscribers, or ten per cent. on our club rates.

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LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—

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☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-71.-tf.]

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY, AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan. 28.-tf.]

The Poet's Department.

[From Godey's Lady's Book for February.]

SU'THIN' WRONG.

BY SALLY GERUSHA STOKES.

There is su'thin' dreadful wrong
When a man has took ter drink:
It shows his self-respectfulness
Is out o' gear, I think;
And honor, sense, and decency,
Have left a vacant pew,
Ter see what such a creeter
In his beastliness will do.

There is su'thin' dreadful wrong
When a man is seen ter go
A sneakin' inter company
Among the mean and low,
It shows he's sold his birthright
For a dreadful meagre sum,
That will bring a swarm o' sorrows
In the days and years to come.

There's a little su'thin' wrong
When a man has took ter dress;
It shows his bump o' vanity
Ain't sartin growin' less;
For true and solid manhood
Gives little time or thought
To ape the fop or dandy,
Who're a little wuss than naught.

There's a little su'thin' wrong
When a man devotes his time
Ter laziness and idleness,
That is itself a crime—
A note o' hand, or ticket,
That bears upon it face
The great big grimain' letters
That spell the word—DISGRACE.

It breeds a sight o' mischief,
And lots o' crime and sin—
If the workshop long is idle,
Old Satan enters in.
And drives a lively business
With idle hands and brains,
And weers a grin o' pleasure
As he counts his many gains.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

A SINGULAR STORY.

In the Fall of 1870, writes a correspondent of the New York *News*, while sitting in the porch of the hotel in Santa Fe, New Mexico, a party of twelve horsemen approached. Their horses were jaded and gaunt as from a long and difficult journey. The riders were dressed in buckskin overshirts, cavalry pants, heavy boots and large Mexican spurs. Dismounting at the hotel, the horses and men were cared for. A tall, slim, hickory-iron sort of a man, who seemed to be leader, made arrangements aside with the landlord.—After supper, falling into conversation with the party, I learned, in the course of the evening, that they were a party of prospectors sent out to the mountains in the northern part of New Mexico and Arizona, in the interest of a company of St. Louis capitalists.

The captain, as he proved to be, and so I shall hereafter call him, was an educated man, and a member of the company, and went on this perilous and toilsome expedition to satisfy a roving and restless disposition. They had gone beyond their intended limit at starting, and they penetrated into the edge of the Apache country. They had numerous fights with the Indians; but, being all old Indian fighters, had brought all their number back, though not without some ugly scars. At one time their whole number were taken prisoners by a midnight surprise and double their number of Apaches. They were held prisoners two days, and marched toward the Apache chief town, where they were to form the subject of a grand rout. But, the second night, they escaped by a stratagem, taking with them the leader of the Apache band, whom they after released on certain conditions. This leader is the bloodthirsty Apache chief, the chief who murders men, women and children.

The white party, before their escape, understanding some of their captors' language, unknown to them, learned, from a word let fall here and there, that the Indians had knowledge of some very rich mines, which the specimens that they had with them showed; but, from the desultory character of the remarks, could not learn the location of the treasure, and it was to this fact that the chief owed his life. This chief they spared when making their escape, at which time they sent the rest of the band to their long homes. They promised the chief his life and liberty if he would show them the "Golden Mountains," and tell them the "sacred legend of his fathers," which seemed to be in some way associated with the Golden Mountain. To this he finally assented, as the price of his life and liberty.

The riches of the Golden Mountain are even greater than the extravagant stories of the savages had led them to believe; but it is located in the heart of the Apache country, and utterly inaccessible till the Apaches are subdued. The guarding of this Golden Mountain, the keeping of the whites out of gold fields of absolutely inestimable wealth hoarded and piled up in the mountains of Arizona, is the first and greatest cause of the implacable hostility of the Apaches, even greater than the second cause—revenge. This chief showed them this wealth, guarded by the whole Apache nation, of which Captain —— is prepared to take possession, with mills and mining apparatus, as soon as the Apaches are subdued. The chief gave them his legend, and they, as men of honor even to a captive, set him free.

'And the legend,' says the captain, 'it being late, I'll give you in the morning.'

'So, here's to bed. Good night.'

In the morning the captain and I walked apart on the outskirts of the town, to a grassy knoll, and sitting there he related to me the following strange, weird story.

A party of Apaches, while lying in ambush one day in the latter part of December, 1823, in Chihuahua, Mexico, on the Rio Grande, across the river from what is now the town of Passo, Texas, watching a traveling cavalcade as it passed a clump of small trees, saw one of the number spring from his horse into the dense chapparel and disappear from the view of the horsemen. The cavalcade fired a few shots at or toward him, and a half dozen of them dismounted and pursued in the direction he took, but of no avail. The escaping man ran directly toward where the Apaches lay in the bushes, and ran into their midst. They seized and bound him, mounted, and lashed him to a horse, and at once took flight. They traveled toward the Apache chief town by a circuitous and concealed route, and reached it after six days travel.

The prisoner was much alarmed at first; but, finding that his death was not to be immediate, he seemed to put his mind to studying out someplan of escape; but they kept him securely bound till they arrived in camp. Then they decided to keep him until a grand fete day, some months ahead, and then put him through the gauntlet and end his life in a grand carnival. He for some time was as restless as a captive bear, walked up and down his small inclosure and talked to himself incessantly. But before the day arrived for his taking off—this is the captain's term, not the Indian's—he had become somewhat resigned to his captivity, had learned something of the Apache language, and gave them something of his history. They got interested in him, and promised to give him his life in return for his solemn promise that he would never attempt to escape. He married the chief's daughter, and, on the death of the chief, became chief himself. He had four sons and a daughter. The oldest son became chief in his turn, and is the chief who is the subject of our story.

The white chief taught them, while among them, the secrets of the Great Spirit, and these secrets have enabled them to make the Apaches the strongest tribe in the West; to pass through the country of the white man in safety everywhere; to obtain information of their enemies and their movements always, and from their very enemies themselves; and, by pass-words and signs, to know an enemy or a friend as far as seen. They always have kept and still keep one of their educated half-breeds in the camp of the whites, and, by the secrets of this great society, he is always able to keep them informed of every movement of any kind, and of every plan of attack on them, as soon as that plan is known to the chiefs of the enemy themselves. And, when captured, they are almost always sure to effect an escape, released by some member of the society among the enemy.

The great white chief told them that the society extended all over the world; taught them all the ceremonies connected with it; taught this maiden to make the badges and insignia worn by the initiated, and on certain days, the 24th day of June, and some others, they walked in procession, and held a grand dance at night—They believed him to be the son of the Great Spirit. He is buried at the Golden Mountain, and his grave is walled and covered with gold, and is their sacred place of worship. They gather now every year on the 24th of June.

This great white chief told them that he was "moons" (months) on his journey from his starting point: that he was taken prisoner in Batavia, N. Y, and from there taken to and confined in Fort Niagara, in the latter part of September of the same year in which he came to the Apache country.

The reason of his imprisonment was on account of his going to publish a book divulging the secrets of the great society. He was kept prisoner at Fort Niagara till September 19, when he was taken in a close carriage and driven, via Buffalo, N. Y., to Hennepin, Ill, on the Illinois river, and thence taken in a flat boat to the Mississippi river, down which he floated to New Orleans. There he was placed on a vessel and sailed to the mouth of the Rio Grande river, and proceeded up that river on horseback to El Paso, where the Apaches found him. His captors intended to give him into the hands of some Jesuit priests among the Indians, near where they captured him. His captors passed down through Mexico and escaped. That great white chief was the man supposed to have been murdered by the Masons, William Morgan, and the subject of this story, his son Conchise.

HERE'S a true tale of woe; all about a beautiful and abandoned wife in this city. She married a wretch who loved her money not wisely, but too well. When he got the money he loved somebody else, and departed for the "rolling prairies of the mighty West." His earthly possessions were burnt up in the Chicago fire, and then he came back to New York, and put up at the Astor House, without a cent in his pocket. Remorse seized him (it must have been remorse), and ascertaining the address of his lawful partner, he thus wrote her:

"I am here and penniless. Forgive the past and come to my arms again."

This is what she wrote back:

"I'll come as soon as I can. Excuse delay. I've gone to have a loaded head put on the cane you left."

He didn't wait! Remorse seized him again, and carried him off.—Finis.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

MAN'S greatest enemy is the wine glass; woman's is the looking glass.

ALL ABOUT GHOSTS.

The following incidents of supernatural occurrence are as far within my own personal knowledge as it is possible to be without being the actual object of the extraordinary interferences narrated.

There was residing, some years ago, at an insignificant town in the Northern Counties, a widow lady who occupied a small house alone with her young children. The even calmness and self-possession of her disposition, the absence in her of everything approaching nervousness or hysteria, and her extreme good sense, would entirely dissipate any suspicion of weakness or unusual susceptibility of mind, or of her possessing tendencies befitting her, according to popular notions, to be the subject of any spiritual or supernatural revelation. She was sleeping, or rather dozing in a half-unconscious state, in bed, with one of her children, at night, when she felt her reason overpowered by an overmastering influence, as though she were seized with a fit. Immediately there was presented to her mind a vision of terrible distinctness. She saw three men struggling desperately in the water of some deep and rapid stream, and in all the agonies of the last gasp for life. The vision was but momentary, but sufficient for her to observe distinctly and with minuteness the despairingly distorted features of each in a manner so vivid and impressive that they were never effaced in all their clearness from her memory. On returning to consciousness, the feeling of reality created was so exciting that she was unable to obtain any further rest; but dressing herself, spent the remainder of the night in passing about the house, in great perturbation of mind, in the endeavor to recover from the terrifying effects of her vision. When daylight began to dawn, she opened the shutters of a lower room looking on to the town street, and before closing the window observed a person, whom she recognized, running hastily down the street. He told her that just then the bodies of three drowned men were being taken out of the river adjoining the town. Deeply affected with the coincidence, she sought and obtained an opportunity of viewing the corpses during the day. They were those of three strangers to the vicinity, who, engaged in some poaching venture in the neighborhood, and being pursued, had plunged into the river, which, small in other places, was there deep, rapid and unfordable, and had so met with their death. In them she recognized at once the very faces that had been so plainly represented to her mind in her vision of the night previous.

In another case, a married lady, residing in a remote country district in Lincolnshire, had bestowed her charity, and taken a deep interest in a poor and friendless stranger-woman, who, advanced in years, had seen better days, and who, struggling with starvation, persistently refused to apply for, or receive, parish assistance. Her great fear—a dread which haunted her perpetually—was that after death she would be submitted to the indignity of a pauper's burial. On this theme she continually dwelt to her benefactor, and she extracted from her a solemn promise that after death she would secure for her a decent and respectable interment.

The hope of obtaining a little present aid for necessities led her a short distance away from her friend for some length of time. During this period, in the middle of one night, whilst the lady was passing from her own chamber to her children's nursery, she suddenly saw on the landing between the two rooms, with great distinctness, what she took to be the form of her old dependant, who had for some time escaped her memory, regarding her with a look of most anxious supplication. The reader will, of course, guess the sequel of the story, which is, however, a veritable fact. When the lady with her husband on the following day, deeply impressed with this circumstance, sought out the little hut in which the poor woman had been a resident since her removal, they found the parish assistants preparing her corpse for its funeral, and the promise so singularly exacted thus strangely obtained its fulfilment.

There lived some years ago in one of the large towns in the north, a lad, who, in his later years, was well known by many now living. Beginning life as an errand boy in an office of large business, his merit soon became apparent and was acknowledged; and in the same office he ventually became a partner of the firm, he had served. His only parent from infancy was his mother, left in wretched circumstances in life, but toiling for, loving with an engrossing intensity of devotion, and wholly wrapped in the fortunes of her only son. His base indifference and disregard of her did not check, but seemed to heighten her affection. In her son's prosperity, and her age, and the great infirmity induced by her privations, she was the inmate of a public almshouse. But here her sole thought and conversation was of the son. Having at last became bedridden, she was visited by the vicar of the parish one day, at a time after she had been supposed to be unconscious. He entered into conversation with her, and with a flood of tears—but tears of resignation—she told him that her boy was dead, that she had seen it all—that she had seen his body drawn out of the sea, that very afternoon, quite dead; and she continued rationally relating several incidents of the scene which she had supposed she had witnessed. The minister soothingly conversed with her, but left her in pity at the apparent derangement which possessed her. In the morning of the following day, however, he was astonished at a visit from friends of the poor sufferer, who wished him to break to her the dreadful tidings of her son's death. He had been drowned on the afternoon of the previous day, whilst bathing at a watering place not far distant; and on inquiry, many of the circumstances referred to by the widow in her conversation on the subject were found to have actually taken place, at the time of the recovery of the corpse.

A Credit Mark for James Buchanan.

A correspondent relates a conversation with Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, who told him the following incident:

"Times have sadly changed," said the old man, looking into his glass of hock wine as if striving to read the reason of the change, like an old astrologer with his drop of water. "I remember once while I was in the cabinet of Mr. Buchanan, the Harriet Lane was finished and furnished, and the captain, very proud of his beautiful little boat, called on Cobb and proposed that on her trial trip a party should be made up of distinguished people, including Miss Lane, and he, the captain, would see to the entertainment. Cobb thought this was a superb notion, and the party was invited. It included members of the cabinet, their wives, Miss Lane, and others. It was thought beneath the dignity of the President to go on such a spree. I was invited, but declined. The day before the vessel sailed, Mr. Buchanan said to me, in this querulous, complaining tone:

"'Well, Black, are you going to leave me, too?'

"'No, I can't go, but I'll make a merit of necessity, and stick to you.'

"'I doubt it. I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll make you come here and sleep with me, then I'll have you.'"

I did as requested. The next day the papers contained an account of the affair; at least of the departure of the party with all the preparations, and the President reading it asked me who was to pay for that party. I told him that in my private opinion the Secretary would have the trial trip of the Harriet Lane paid for by the government. 'He shan't do it. I'll stop that," he exclaimed. "I'll issue an order at once." I remonstrated, telling him that such an order was entirely out of the line of his duty, would create scandal, and he had better let Cobb alone. I had some difficulty in quieting him down. But he came round at last, and declared that he would pay the bill himself. I told him that the strictest construction of the Constitution did not prohibit that.

Some days after—indeed at the next Cabinet meeting—the President asked Cobb if he could give him a bill of the extra expenses attending the trial trip of the Harriet Lane. Cobb said promptly that he could. After separating, Cobb followed me out, and touching my elbow said:

"What the devil does the squire mean by that bill of expenses?' I told him of what had passed. He indulged in a prolonged whistle and departed. At our next meeting of the cabinet the bill was produced.—'What's this—what's this?' asked the President. 'Why it's receipted.' Certainly,' responded Cobb; 'I paid it, of course—who should pay it but me?' The President smiled—I may say, the administration smiled—all save the treasury; for we all knew that Cobb had not anticipated treating himself to such a disagreeable surprise. It ended excursions on the Harriet Lane, and every other way."

A SAN FRANCISCO paper says: It is with deep and universal regret that we announce the death of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Dr. Livingstone. This melancholy event has come upon the country like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. Had the doctor borne a charmed life his death would not have provoked greater astonishment and vexation. Up to yesterday noon the village physician at Ijiji was perfectly confident that he would recover, although the pestilential climate of Soudan had considerably worried him, and had proved fatal to his faithful and attached hippopotamus. At about 1 o'clock, however, he began to fail rapidly, and by five there was nothing left of him at Ijiji, though he was still prevalent in several regions to the southward, and the vicinity of Gebel-el-Cumri was pervaded with him in considerable quantity; but by 7 advices came from Dahomey that he was dead in that section; by 8 he had perished all along the upper Nile; by 9 had faded and gone from Bed el-Jared; and before daylight this morning the returns were all in, and Dr. Livingstone, the great African explorer, was no more forever! The obsequies will take place at Bariboola Gha as soon as all the remains can be concentrated at that point. In her deep affliction Science has our heartfelt sympathy, and we cheerfully condole with every body.

A HINT.—If a youth is woodnigly disposed toward any damsel, as he values his happiness, let him call on that lady when she least expects him, and take note of the appearance of all that is under her control. Observe if the shoes fit neatly, and the hair well dressed. And we would forgive a man for breaking off an engagement if he discovered a greasy novel hid away under the cushion of a sofa, or a hole in the garniture of the prettiest foot in the world. Slovenliness in a woman will ever be avoided by a well regulated mind. A woman cannot always be what is called "dressed," but she may be always neat. And as certainly as a virtuous woman is a crown of glory to her husband, so surely is a slovenly one a crown of thorns.

MINCE-PIE WITHOUT MEAT.—Take two quarts of finely chopped apples; cut in small pieces half a pound of butter; one quart of sweet cider, if you have it; if not, use water; half a pint of brandy, or good whisky; one pound of raisins, stemmed and washed; one teaspoonful salt, cinnamon and nutmeg; sugar to suit the taste. Let it stand in a stone jar over night; just before baking add half a pint of rich sweet cream. The above quantity will make seven pies.

SPORT ON THE ICE.

BY SNOOKES, JR.

The morning was clear and frosty—very frosty, indeed—when a solitary cuss was observed wending his way toward a skating-pond with a pair of skates under his arm, a tear on the end of his nose, and a clay pipe between his lips. That cuss was I, you bet?

The skates that I carried under my arm were high Dutch, very high Dutch. They had a yard of iron turned up in front, and looked like sleigh runners. My great grandfather brought them over with him from the home of his childhood. He was a great skater. He could cut a barrel of saurkraut with those skates so natural that the bystanders were forced to hold their noses! My grandfather tried to cut the same and cut his head. He then put the skates in the hen-house loft, and willed them to my father. My father was a Pennsylvania farmer. He owned twenty acres of stony land, two big horses, a five-story barn and one-story house. That's the way with all the Pennsylvania farmers. My father had never seen any ice in his life, only what formed in his pig trough during the winter, therefore skates were of very little use to him, and he gave them to me.

And that's their pedigree.

As I was wending my way to the pond, with said skates under my arm, numerous little boys, as I passed them yelled as follows:

"Halloo, skates! where are you going with that man?"

I didn't mind those little boys, but walked on to the pond where I found numerous chaps and feminine females cutting duplex circles and American eagles. Some were also cutting their heads.

I put on my high Dutch skates, and resolved to show the chaps how to do the thing up brown. Arose to my feet and found the ice rather slippery—one foot wanted to go north and the other south. Made a grand strike out with both feet, and cut a beautiful circle—on the back of my head. Some chap picked me up, and I felt better, and struck out again; struck out very fast, couldn't stop myself, but kept straight ahead. It was "skates, where are you going with that man?" sure enough; and there was a festive female in high heeled boots coming straight towards me in a chain lightning manner. Unless she got out of my road a collision must surely take place. She didn't get out of my road, and, oh, what a smash! We were both going under a full head of steam when we came together, and when we were picked up we were forty five yards apart.

When I was a little fellow, and went to school, and slid down hill on a board, I read some piece, in some little book with a yellow cover, about a chap who tried to do something six times, and didn't do something six times. Then he saw a spider try to do something seven times, and he, the chap, concluded he'd try once more. He tried and succeeded.

The book didn't say what the chap was trying to do, but it said when I "got to be a big man I'd find out."

I've got to be a big man, and I ain't found out yet. But I've made up my mind that he, the chap, not the spider, was trying to skate, and cut his head six times before he learned.

When I was picked up, after my collision with the festive female in high-heeled boots, I remembered this book, and this man, and this spider; and I said to myself I'd be like those man and those spider, and "try again!"

Tried again and got along first-rate; was about coming to the conclusion that I was a better skater than my great grandfather had been, or any other man. Undertook to cut an American eagle and was forced to sit down on the ice, and I sat down very hard.

I've had chairs pulled from under me by festive cusses when I was about to take a seat; I've sat down in low chairs when I thought they were high ones; and I've sat down in many other ways; but none of those sit downs were anything to that sit down on the ice, when I was trying to cut an American eagle.

In fact, it was the hardest sit down I ever had in my life.

Concluded to be like a man and a spider and try once more. Struck out with my high Dutch skates in a beautiful manner; struck to the right, struck to the left, and felt hunkey, you bet.

I felt as proud as a little boy when an admiring neighbor tells him he'll be a man before his mother.

Thought I'd cut a life like picture of my Susan Jane; was confident that I could do it, and commenced it; accomplished everything but her nose; couldn't cut that no how, but cut my own nose in a beautiful way while trying to cut hers.

"Try again" was my motto, and I tried again; made a desperate attempt to cut the proboscis of my S. J. and cut a hole in the ice with my head and went into it. Yes, I went in—I went heavy! I went in dry and came out wet.

I was pulled out after floundering there about twenty minutes, and had no desire to go in again. I had a desire to go home and see my mother—a very strong desire—and I went.

I have a thirty-second cousin I'd like to see break his neck, and I'm going to give those skates to him.

WANT of decency is want of sense.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Saturday Morning, : : Feb. 3, 1872.

THE Penna. Democratic Editorial Association will meet at Harrisburg on the 4th of March next. All should attend.

HON. WM. A. WALLACE, Chairman, has issued a call for a meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committtee, at Bolton's Hotel, Harrisburg, at 7½ o'cl'k p. m., on Thursday, February 15th, for the purpose of fixing the time and place of holding the next Democratic State Convention.

AT the special election last Tuesday in the Fourth Senatorial District, [Philadelphia,] Henry W. Gray, the ring candidate, was elected over Col. A. K. McClure, independent and reform candidate, by 900 majority. The scenes of violence and rowdyism which took place in the various wards during the day, and in which the radical police officers were the active offenders, are represented by the republican papers to have been disgraceful beyond all former experience. The radical majority in the district last October was 7,300, and Col. M'Clure has therefore made a most gallant fight, but has been borne down by the commission of the usual monstrous frauds under cover of the infamous registry law. He has avowed his determination to contest the election before a committee of the Senate. The Philadelphia *Post*, a ridical journal, thus speaks of the election and its result:

"We believe that Col. McClure was elected honestly and fairly by at least 2,000 votes. Wherever it was evident that he was polling a vote that would defeat Mr. Gray, the black-jack of the rowdy and the arm of the policeman were employed to drive the people from the polls. If Mr. Gray takes his seat in the Senate it will not be as the representative of the people of the Fourth district, but as the representative of violence and unblushing fraud."

LAST WEEK'S *Herald* contained an article in reference to the provisions of a bill now pending in the Legislature, enlarging the powers and jurisdiction of the District, or Johnstown Court. In reply to this, an indignant writer in the last Johnstown *Tribune* calls the "Ebensburg men" some very hard names—imputes to them ways that are dark and tricks that are vain—asserts that Mr. Henry is pledged to the passage of the bill, and demands its enactment without any change or amendment. In the climax of his enthusiasm in favor of "general" and "exclusive" jurisdiction, he most solemnly warns the hated and dangerous "Ebensburg men," that if Mr. Henry refuses to give them the supplement *just as it is* now in his hands, they will "*strike*," not for their "altars and their fires"—not for "God and their native land"—but "for the removal of the county seat;" and that they will "continue to strike until Ebensburg is stricken from the list of county seats." We have heard of this kind of striking before and know who were most damaged by the blows that were then given and received. While we are indifferent about the bill referred to, we are not to be frightened from our propriety by having the removal *ghost* again shaken in our face. It was very magnanimous, however, on the part of the writer in the *Tribune* not to deal the men of Ebensburg a foul blow, but to warn them in time of their fate, *provided that bill* does not pass *just as it is*. Whether it does or not, when he and his legion of *strikers* have continued "to strike until Ebensburg is stricken from the list of county seats," we hope they may have a good time of it, and "may we be there to see."

FOR the first time in the legislative history of this State, the House of Representatives has wilfully and deliberately committed political *felo de se*, or, in plain language, self-destruction. The abdication of its constitutional powers was as shameless as it was reckless and unseemly. The constitution of the State declares in the seventeenth section of the first article, that "neither House shall, without the consent of the other, adjourn for more than *three* days." In the face of this plain constitutional provision, the House, without the concurrence of the Senate, by a vote of 51 nays to 38 nays, adjourned from yesterday [Friday] week until last Wednesday—a period of *five* days. To bolster up the legality of this unparalleled proceeding, Elliott, the Radical Speaker, decided what no other living man would decide, that *Sunday* was not a legislative day in the meaning of the constitution. Even admitting that he was correct, still the adjournment plainly exceeded the prescribed limit. The Speaker and the other fifty members who voted for the resolution have assumed a fearful responsibility and covered themselves with ineffable disgrace. Of the fifty-one affirmative votes, *forty five* are radicals, and *six* democrats—*four* of the six hailing from Philadelphia, *honest* Samuel Josephs, as a matter of course, being included in the number. The House of Representatives has thus ceased to have a legal existence, and when its members skulked back to their dishonored seats on Wednesday last they could not breathe new legislative life into a body which they themselves had destroyed. In one short month this branch of the Legislature has become a by-word and reproach—the laughing stock of the people—and will be known in history as "Elliott's Rump House." The only thing that it seems fully to understand is how to adjourn, and in this consists the public safety, because the less time it spends at Harrisburg the less injury will be inflicted on the interests of the State. The people will have to bear patiently with the shame until the 28th of March, when its existence will be brought to a close, and when, it is to be fondly hoped in the interest of everything that gives character and dignity to a State, that the seats of the immortal *fifty-one* who voted themselves unfit for the positions they occupy will thereafter know them no more forever.

Legislation Run Mad.

In another part of our paper we publish a bill prohibiting the sale or *gift* of any spirituous liquors, wine, or cid r, on election day, which passed the lower branch of the Legislature last week. This act, in its peculiar phraseology and in its stupid attempt at moral reform, stands very nearly on an equality with the fanatical blue laws of Connecticut. The same spirit animates both, and as the latter are now only remembered to be laughed at, so will the former, if it should become a law, be the wonder and sport of future generations. It is difficult to conceive what motive could have operated upon our "learned Thebans" at Harrisburg, to induce them to enact such a law in the shape in which it is presented. It is precisely such childish and trifling legislation as this that brings the temperance movement into unbounded ridicule and contempt. The object aimed at is a laudable one and we approve it. No good citizen will object to a legal prohibition of the sale of *intoxicating* drinks on the day of an election. But why did the author of the bill, in his *intemperate* zeal in behalf of temperance, renders the whole act ridiculous by introducing into it the sale or gift of c.der as a drink to be prohibited by fine and imprisonment? With equal propriety might the sale or giving away of a bottle of sarsaparilla or ginger pop be made a high criminal offence. In enacting a law of this character, it is an insult to the intelligence of the people to make a man who gives his friend a glass of harmless cider on an election day equally guilty with the proprietor of a low doggery who deals out, *ad libitum*, poisonous, riotous and fighting rot gut whisky.

Such legislation defeats itself, and is disgraceful to all who are connected with it. Why not legislate like men of common sense and sound judgment, and not like a set of wayward and thoughtless children? It is an old saying, that one cannot gather grapes off thorns nor figs off thistles, and if the imbecility of the present House of Representatives is not vastly underrated by competent judges, the passage of a liquor law such as the one in hand is fully up to its mental capacity. In point of weakness and utter incompetency to perform the duties set before it, the present House by common consent has never had its equal. None but itself could be its own parallel. In the emphatic language of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, "Never, since the first rain ran off the roof of the Capitol, has a body so feeble, so incompetent and corrupt, been assembled within its walls." Such is a picture of the incompetency of the men elected by "the party of great moral ideas" to enact laws for the benefit of the people and to promote the best interests of the State. In view of such a state of affairs, it is in order to exclaim, in the solemn and imploring language of the Court crier, "God save the Commonwealth."

Here is the proposed law to which we have referred. It is entitled An Act, to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors on election day:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same*, That from and after the passage of this act, it shall not be lawful for any person in this commonwealth, whether licensed or unlicensed, to buy, sell or give away to be used as a drink, any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, or any substance containing alcohol, on any part of any day set apart for any general or any special election, by the citizens in and within any precinct, ward, township, county or other election district or division in or within the commonwealth.

SEC. 2. Any person violating any of the provisions of the first section of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be subject to imprisonment in the jail of the proper county for a term of not more than one hundred days, and in addition to the above shall also be subject to a fine of five hundred dollars and costs, at the discretion of the court.

On the final passage of the bill the vote was as follows:

YEAS—Messrs Albright, Balentine, Beardslee, Black, Bomberger, Bowman, Bright Brockway, Brunges, Buck, Cooper, Daniels, Dartt, Delacy, Dougherty, Ely, Fleeger, Fox, Gatchell, Gilfillan, Gleason, Gray, Greenwalt, Griffiths Guss, Hancock, HENRY, Hewitt, Hunsecker, Keech, Labar, Lamon, Lane, Lawsse, Letherman, Levering, Lusk, M'Junkin, M'Murlin, Mahon, Mickey, Millar, Mitchell, of Mifflin, Mitchell of Tioga, Moore, Morford, Newbaker, Noyes, Peisert, Porter, Potts, Prizer, Quigley, Rogers of Erie, Rogers of M'Kean, Sanner, Schminkey, Shortt, Souler, Smith of Philadelphia, Starr, Strock, Uiler, White, Wilcox, Williams, Wilson, and Elliot, speaker—68

NAYS—Messrs. Beach, Burkholder, Conrad, Darrah, Edwards, Fetter, Harvey, Kelfer, King, Koons, Latta, Lawson, M'Gowan, Magee, Mack, Morris, Pursell, Ross, Sample, Taylor and Woolever—21.

WHEN the joint resolution offered by General Morgan, of Ohio, at the commencement of the present session of Congress, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, so as to make naturalized citizens eligible to the Presidency and Vice Presidency, was called up last Monday week, every *negro* member, of whom there are four or five, *voted against it*. This was about as cool and serene an exhibition of downright Ethiopian impudence as could well be imagined. It is a spectacle pleasing to both gods and men to see a negro Congressman, who has but lately been emancipated from servile labor in the cotton and rice fields of a Southern plantation, and by the results of the war made the equal of the white man so far as voting and holding office are concerned, protesting by his vote that an educated and intelligent foreigner—a German like the eloquent Schurz, an Irishman like the refined and cultivated O'Gorman, or a Welshman like the well-read and scholarly Griffith, (member of Congress from the Mercer district)—are his [the negroe's] inferiors, and that they shall not enjoy the same political rights—the same equal chance in the race for office that he does himself. Surely the world *does* move and the blazing star of Africa is in the ascendant.

ANOTHER Atlantic cable is to be laid.

Letter from Ireland--No. II.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

DUBLIN CITY, IRELAND, Jan. 18, 1872.

DEAR MAC—At last I have reached the gay and beautiful metropolis of Ireland. I would not consider myself in Ireland if I did not visit Dublin, by some called the New York of America, the Paris of France, the Rome of Italy. I am not going to describe it in this letter, as I intend to spend a couple of weeks here, so I will now commence where I left off and continue my description of the places that I have seen.

Within about two miles of Thurles is the celebrated

HOLY CROSS ABBEY,

overlooking the winding Suir, in the midst of a rich, pastoral country. This once noble Abbey, now fast mouldering into decay, was built by Donald O'Brien towards the end of the twelfth century. It was called the "Abbey of the Holy Cross" from the fact that Pope Pascal II. gave a small portion of the TRUE CROSS to an Irish prince, who, on his return from Rome, deposited it in this monastic seat. This precious relic, set in gold and adorned with precious stones, was preserved there until the Reformation, when it was taken possession of and saved perhaps from annihilation by the powerful family of the Ormonds. By them it was soon after given to the Catholic hierarchy, and I believe is still preserved by the Archbishop of the diocese. The holy relic, I have been told, measures only two inches in length, is very thin, and secured in the shaft of an episcopal cross and enclosed in a gold case. A full description of these venerable ruins would occupy more space than you could afford to give, so I will have to travel on. After filling nearly a dozen pages of my note book with sketches of these grand old ruins, I hastened back to Thurles just in time to take the train for

TEMPLEMORE.

This is a nice little town, having a couple of good hotels and several well-stocked and tasty-looking dry-goods and grocery stores. In the centre of the town is an enormous tree, sufficient in the summer time to almost shelter the whole town, and in the winter it looks like three score of giants rolled into one, and stretching forth their bleak, bare, long arms, as if supplicating heaven for protection against the rude wintry blasts that sweep over the Galtees. In this town are a police and soldiers' barracks, as a standing menace to the hot-blooded Tips and to remind them that if they *outstep the legal* line in their endeavors to bring happiness and contentment to this country, there are British guns and bayonets ever ready to put down "rebellion" and to perpetuate a state of slavery as disgraceful almost as that which existed in our own country before the late war. Near the town is Loughmore Castle, once owned and occupied by the O'Fogartys, but now a mass of ruins. Some centuries ago the O'Fogartys, O'Ryans and O'Carrolls were "lords" of all they surveyed; and woe to the Saxon shoneen who was daring enough "their rights to dispute." About two miles from Templemore is the celebrated Barnane Castle, the residence of a blue blooded Cromwellian, called Cardeu. This is a great resort in the summer time for English tourists, and indeed it is well worth a visit, as it is surrounded by beautiful and magnificent demesnes, ponds, hot-houses, summer houses, etc.

My next trip was by rail to

CASHEL,

once the residence of kings, but now a little unpretending borough, surrounded by a rich and extensive country, and diversified by gentle undulations. Here are the largest and most remarkable group of monastic ruins, I believe, to be seen in Ireland. On this huge Rock were built Cormac's Chapel, a Cathedral, Round Tower, and an Abbey. The view from the summit of the ruins of Cashel is extensive and pleasing. Tipperary county is spread out below—one beautiful variegated plain, richly cultivated and bounded by the Galtee and other mountain ranges—while at the foot of the rocks the beautiful pleasure grounds of the Archbishop spread out in lawn, clumps and shrubberies like a piece of Mosaic-work. Cashel derives its name from *cios*, rent, and *oil*, a rock, as Core, King of Munster, erected here a royal palace, where he used to receive his rents. The spot whereon these noble and majestic ruins now stand was once a temple and a fortress, the seat of religion and nationality. Here councils were held and princes and prelates assembled to consult for the welfare of their common country. It is impossible to look upon those stately old ruins without a mingled feeling of pride and sorrow—pride when we look through the dim vista of the past and see these noble structures peopled by brave and daring princes, and pious and learned prelates; and sorrow when we now look at them crumbling into decay, and no native prince or chieftain to rebuild their walls or guard them against the tyrant Sassenach. I cannot leave Cashel without noting a historical fact relating to the piety and faith of an Irish prince. When St Patrick came to preach the gospel in this neighborhood Angus was then *ruling* prince of Cashel. He requested to be baptised by the apostle himself, and the holy Patrick prepared for the ceremony. He threw his episcopal staff, pointed with a steel spear, and Angus being standing near, it went through his bare foot, fixing it to the ground. Patrick did not notice what he had done till he saw streams of blood flowing at the feet of the prince. He seized and pulled up the staff, asking Angus whey he did not do so himself. The newly-converted prince replied that he thought that that was a part of the ceremony of baptism.

I will have to close, as mailing time is up. In my next I will describe Waterford, Kilkenny, Borris, and the *armless* and *legless* members of Parliament.

Yours, very truly, ERIONACH.

—Information has just reached London of a terrible calamity which has overtaken the town of Shamacki, situated in Trans Caucasia, a territory of Asiatic Russia. The town was visited by seven violent shocks of earthquake, following each other in quick succession, causing the greatest consternation and terror among the inhabitants. A panic seized the people and a general exodus commenced. The shocks continued for some time, culminating in a concussion which shook the earth for miles around, and involving the city in a mass of ruins. Scarcely a single building was left standing. Thousands are believed to have perished. The calamity causes a profound sensation throughout western Russia.

—Des Moines has a boy but twenty years old, who performs many wonderful feats of strength. He shoulders an iron rail twenty-four feet in length, such as ordinarily requires the united strength of four men to handle, and walks off as if it were dry basswood. He can take a five-eighth inch iron rod, two feet long, and strike it across his left arm with such force as to bend the iron with as much seeming ease as though it were a piece of telegraph wire. At the Polk county fair, last fall, he lifted, on a wager, at the scales, the immense weight of 1,375 pounds. And yet he is but a boy, weighing one hundred and fifty pounds.

State Editorial Convention.

The State Editorial Association, which now numbers about 160 members, met in two of the Senate Committee Rooms, on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 25th, at three o'clock, H. G. Smith, of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, in the chair. The attendance was unusually large.

The President called the Convention to order and supplemented his action with a few remarks of a congratulatory character.

The report of the Treasurer, which was read, showed that the Association was in a healthy condition financially.

On motion of Mr. Sansom, of the Indiana *Democrat*, the President, Mr. Smith, the Secretary, R. S. Menemin, *Printers' Circular*, and Treasurer, Elwood Griest, Lancaster *Inquirer*, were re-elected.

Mr. Sansom, of Indiana, Mr. Rohrer, of Armstrong, Mr. Capron, of Williamsport, Mr. Young, of York, and Mr Ziegler, of Butler, were appointed a committee to fix on the remaining officers.

[After the Committee had retired the President delivered an able, well-timed and very comprehensive address on the subject of "The Partisan Press," which, although in type, we are forced to reserve until next week,—ED. FREEMAN.]

Mr. Bradley, of Danville, moved that the address of the President be published in the usual manner.

The committee on election of officers made the following report, which was adopted and the officers elected unanimously:

Vice President, John W. Brown, Harrisburg; C B Gould, Emporium; W. W. H. Davis, Doylestown; Corresponding Secretary, J. L. Ringwalt, Philadelphia; Assistant Recording Secretary, E. B Williams, Beaver; Executive Committee, J. Ziegler, Butler; E. S. Durbin, New Castle; John W. Rohrer, Kittanning; E. W. Capron, Williamsport; John M. Wallace, Carlisle; Thomas Chaffant, Danville; H. J. Stahle, Gettysburg; D. J. Godschalk, Bethlehem; Ed. Scull, Somerset; P. Gray Meek, Bellefonte; E. A. Parsons, Towanda.

A communication from Governor and Mrs. Geary inviting the Association to the reception at the Executive Mansion was received and accepted, and thanks for the compliments were tendered.

Mr. Parsons, of Towanda, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the bill now pending before the Legislature regulating legal advertising in the various counties of this Commonwealth is eminently just and proper, and that this Convention urgently request the passage of said act.

The following is the act alluded to above:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That from and after the passage of this act, all legal advertisements required to be published by the laws of this Commonwealth and the rules of any of the respective courts thereof, in any or all the several counties aforesaid, shall be printed and published in two newspapers, one of each representing the leading political parties, printed and published at the county seat of each of the several counties aforesaid, if so many there be, having the highest number of *bona fide* subscribers within the county in which they may be published, and the publisher thereof shall not charge for the same exceeding the regular advertised rates for other advertising; and in case of doubt or dispute as to circulation the Court of Common Pleas shall appoint an examiner to hear the proofs by publishers and upon their report to determine the papers in which all legal advertisements shall be published and paid for by the parties whose duty it may be to publish the same, and all laws or parts of laws inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Mr. Rupert, of Conneautville, moved that the resolution of Mr. Parsons be indefinitely postponed.

Remarks in favor of the resolution, a number suggesting amendments, however, were made by Messrs. Capron, Sansom, Ziegler, Bradley, Dawes, of Easton, Corsman, of Huntingdon and Rohrer, and in opposition, by Messrs. Rupert, Woodruff, of Johnstown, Brnice, of Pittston, the latter objecting to the words "at the county seat."

The discussion was brought to a close by Mr. Dawes, who moved to amend the resolution by adding to the resolution the words, "the said act being previously amended as follows, viz: 'By adding in the —— line after the words 'published in' the words 'at least,' and by striking out in the —— line the words 'at the county seat.'"

Messrs. Smith, Corsman, Wallace, of Carlisle, Durborrow, of Huntingdon, and Dawes were appointed a committee to urge on the Legislature the passage of the bill relating to legal advertising.

The subject of the Summer excursion was then briefly discussed, Mr. Sansom having moved that it be made to Erie.

On motion of Mr. Bradley the selection of a place was left to the officers of the Association.

On motion adjourned until seven o'clock, with the understanding that the Association in a body proceed to the Governor's reception after the termination of business.

EVENING SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President.

Mr. Rohrer offered the following resolution, which was passed:

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives be requested to enact such law or laws as will permit defendants in all prosecution or actions for libel, to give the truth of such libelous matter in evidence in vindication and in full justification of such offense alleged.

The following, offered by Mr. Durborrow, was passed:

Resolved, That the Senators and Representatives who are members of the Editorial Association be requested to urge the passage of a bill amendatory of the law of libel in accordance with the resolution adopted by this body.

It was moved that hereafter the hour of the annual meeting be three o'clock p. m.

The Convention then adjourned to the Executive Mansion, where the members were formally introduced to the Governor and his lady by H. G. Smith, President of the Association. Governor Geary received them in a few well timed remarks, and Mrs. Geary's proverbial affability was never more happily exhibited.

MRS. WHARTON ACQUITTED.—One of the most remarkable criminal trials in the history of the country, that of Mrs. E. G. Wharton for the murder of Gen. W. S. Ketchum, at her residence in Baltimore, in July last, by administering tartar emetic with his medicine and in lemonade terminated on Wednesday morning of last week in her acquittal, at Annapolis, where the cause had been removed at her instance for trial. Forty-two days were employed in the investigation, over 100 witnesses were in attendance, including medical and chemical experts, whose theories were thoroughly investigated, and a fine array of legal talent employed on each side. The cost to the city of Baltimore, it is estimated, will reach $25,000, and the defendant, it is probable, has expended the most, if not all, of a moderate fortune, in her defence. She is under another indictment, for attempting to poison Eugene Van Ness, which will probably be tried at an early day.

Terrible Death of a Lion Tamer.

The Manchester (England) Guardian contains the following: A dreadful scene happened in Manders' Menagerie, Market square, Bolton, Thomas Maccarte being attacked and killed by lions as he was performing in their midst. It was the last evening of the exhibition, and Maccarte undertook to give an extra performance. In the cage which he entered were five lions. The animals had been put through their leaping exercises, when Maccarte noticed that one, a full-grown Asiatic, was restive and showed his teeth.—He drew his sword and pointed it threateningly at the lion's mouth. His attention being thus diverted from the other animals, a young African lion crept stealthily out from the group and sprang towards Maccarte, seizing him by his right hip and throwing him down. At the same time the Asiatic lion fastened itself upon his head, tearing off a portion of the scalp. A scene of the wildest confusion ensued—women screaming, and men running about in all directions in search of weapons. It is usual in Manders' menagerie to keep a number of irons continually heated for emergencies, but on this occasion they had been removed, and fresh irons had to be placed in the fire.

Maccarte fought desperately with his sword, inflicting some fearful gashes on the faces of both lions. One of the other lions now seized the unfortunate man by his only arm, fracturing the bones, while another tore a piece of flesh out of his thigh. Maccarte retained his presence of mind, and called out to the men to fire amongst the animals.—Revolvers and rifles were accordingly procured, and whilst some fired blank cartridges full in the faces of the infuriated beasts, others probed them with heated irons, stabbed them with forks, and beat them with a ladder and iron scrapers. Eventually a slide was introduced between the bars of the cage, behind which Mr. Birchall, the agent, and John Ryan, one of the keepers, drove four of the lions. At the fifth lion more shots were fired, but it was not until the heated bars were applied to the nose of the animal that it relinquished its hold and ran behind the partition.

Maccarte then staggered to his feet, but ere he could reach the door, and before the slide could be closed, the African lion again rushed out, seized the poor fellow again by the foot, and dragged him back into the corner among the other animals. Again the frightful struggle went on. Maccarte was dragged up and down by the head and legs three or four times, the floor being completely saturated with blood. Some rifles being loaded with shot were now discharged among the savage brutes, and with several irons, now heated to a red glow, they were beaten into a corner and the partition closed against them. Maccarte was then released, still conscious. As he was borne to the Infirmary, he exclaimed to a fellow-workman, "Harry, I am done for." In addition to the back part of the scalp, all the flesh had been torn from the thighs, the right arm was fractured in two places, as well as badly lacerated from the shoulder to the head; the chest had been lacerated, and the bones of the pelvis had pieces bitten out of them. He died in ten minutes after his admission to the Infirmary. Deceased was 32 year of age, was a native of Cork, and was married.

NARROW ESCAPE AND A BRAVE ACT.—In San Francisco lately a boy about eleven years of age, while crawling along the leads of a house on Third street, for the purpose of clearing the obstructions in the waterpipe, slipped and rolled over the edge of the roof. In his desperate effort to save himself he succeeded in grasping the raised edging of wood and tin which bordered the roof, and so hung, suspended by his hands, forty feet above the street, utterly unable to regain his footing. Underneath where the boy was hanging was a small, old-fashioned porch which projected out about three feet from under the centre window of the second story. Out of this window a man emerged and looked up. As he stood he was immediately under the boy, but too close to the house for his apparent purpose; the body hanging just over the railing, he stepped over the latter, and with his feet resting upon the edge of the platform of the porch and one hand grasping an iron support, he waited.

In the meantime, two men had reached the roof, and were descending, when they discovered the impossibility of reaching the boy in safety, and one of them called for a rope. Before any one could move to the aid of the exhausted boy, he, with a shrill cry, let go his hold and fell. As he approached the man on the porch, the latter was seen to reach out his free arm under him. A cry of horror went up from the crowd as the man was seen to stagger and swing around the edge of the porch with his load; but his hand held its grip on the iron, and a moment afterwards he carried the boy through the window and turned him over to his mother, who had only just realized that something was wrong. The name of the man whose presence of mind enabled him to save a life, and whose courage made him forget the risk of his own, is Campbell Williams.

Dead Blood--Dead Lungs.

When the blood is filled with impurities the health languishes and the whole system is impaired; the lungs, the stomach, the liver and the kidneys—all are disordered—and there is a general prostration of the whole body. What is the reason of all this? you will ask, and how can it be remedied? The remedy is DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, which purifies the stomach, renews the blood, cleanses the kidneys, stops cough by removing its irritating cause from the blood and the slime from the lungs, and has cured more cases of consumption than any single medicine known. Dr. Keyser has produced the right thing in these cases and has published a pamphlet embodying his treatment and containing the most astonishing cures, which will be sent free upon application. The Doctor has an office in the rear of his great Medicine Store, 167 Liberty St., Pittsburgh, where he has consultations daily for every kind of chronic diseases, from 10 A. M. until 1 P. M., and on Saturday until 9 at night.—Price of Lung Cure $1 50 per bottle, or four bottles for $5 taken at one time. If your druggist does not keep it, send $5 and it will be sent, with full directions how to use it, by express.

DURING our interview, the American Consult at Bankok presented the King an elegant assortment of his medicines from Dr. J C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass., for the use of the Court. He explained to his majesty their origin from the great chemist and their uses. The Cherry Pectoral for coughs—the Sarsaparilla for cruptive diseases, and the Ague Cure for the fevers that are so fatal in this hot country. The dangerous condition of a favorite wife in the palace with one of the disorders these medicines cure, gave him special interest in these products of medical skill; indeed, these medical marvels interested him more in our country than all the other attentions we had shown him.—Letters from a Lady in Siam.

—Hon. C. M. Donovan died at Austin, Texas, on the 11th inst. He was for six years a Democratic Senator from Phi'adelphia in the Pennsylvania Legislature.

News of the Week.

—A man was recently frozen to death at Quebec, while driving about the city in a sleigh.

—Archbishop McClosky states that twenty thousand Mussulmen were converted by the Catholic Church last year.

—George Botts, the murderer of "Pet" Halstead was executed in the hall of Essex county jail, New Jersey, on Friday last.

—The Radical State Committee have agreed upon Harrisburg as the place and the 10th of April as the time for holding their State convention.

—Some sixteen or eighteen persons are passing the winter in the Yosemite Valley, cut off from the rest of the world by the heavy snow drifts that fill the mountain passes.

—A terrible railroad accident occurred on Thursday week at Nice, France. While the train was crossing a bridge it gave way, and 14 persons were killed and quite a number wounded.

—At Troy, N. Y., an infant son of Henry T. Clark was killed on Sunday by his brother, aged three years, who threw a piece of slate at him. The child killed was nine months old.

—That terrible man, Garrett Davis, Senator from Kentucky, recently introduced a resolution in the Senate, instructing the Retrenchment Committee to investigate the executive's present accepting record, and at the same time examine the list of Presidential relatives now holding office.

—On Monday night last about 11 o'clock the Erie mail train, bound east, was thrown from the track two miles this side of Lock Haven. One baggage car, two coaches and one sleeping car were burned. Several persons were injured, and it is supposed that one cannot recover.

—A Washingtonian has been fined $5 for damning President Grant. An exchange thinks that if a similar penalty for the same offence could be enforced throughout the country, the national debt might be liquidated in forty-eight hours, and an immense surplus revenue accumulated.

—The ex-Rebel General Richard Stoddard Ewell died at his residence in Maury county, Tennessee, on Thursday last. He succeeded Stonewall Jackson in May, 1863, during the battle of Chancellorsville, in command of the Second Corps, and passed through Chambersburg with Lee's army on the way to Gettysburg, where he participated in its battle.

—The Legislative committee to investigate the Geo. O Evans fraud consists of Messrs. Graham, White and Wallace, of the Senate, and Messrs. Hewit, White, Hancock, M'Connell and Noyes, of the House. The committee has elected Mr. Hewit corresponding secretary, with instructions to obtain documentary evidence from Harrisburg and Washington.

—The wife of a sick man living in Saginaw county, Michigan, shouldered her husband's axe, went into the woods, and manufactured 200 hoop poles, and then drove seventeen miles to Ovid, in an open sleigh, with the mercury nine degress below zero, to sell them. The fall fires had burned up their stock of staves, and the sickness of the husband had made the family destitute.

—A Norwegian, 70 years of age, at White Bear, Mich., had the most extraordinary fight with a wolf on record, last week. The animal tackled him, and he fought, first with a club, then with a pitchfork, and finally he got a rope round the neck of the beast, and therewith drew him to a vice, into which he screwed his head. Then he got a gun and killed him.

—Carroll county, Tenn., is pluming itself on the possession of the "biggest man." His name is Shaver, but he is by no means "a little shaver." He is said to measure around the wrist eight and one-half, inches; around the arm, eighteen inches; around the calf of the leg, nineteen inches; around the thigh, midway above the knee, thirty-three inches; around the chest, five feet, and around the waist, six feet. His height is six feet five and one half inches.

—Mrs. Isaac Jenkinson, of Page, Va., on Tuesday last, had three live girl babies, one weighing only four pounds, the other two weighing six pounds each, and stranger still, one of them has six toes on each foot. All three, together with the mother, are doing as well could be expected. The father, who had served a term in the penitentiary, and who, within the last three weeks, tried to smother his wife by bending her up in a feather bed, has left for parts unknown.

AN IMMENSE BUSINESS.—The Seed business, as conducted by the celebrated firm of BRIGGS & BROTHER, at Rochester, New York, is one of the largest in the country, and in its way is undoubtedly the largest in the world. Over 12,000 dealers in different parts of the country and the Dominion, sell their Seeds. Their establishment at Rochester has over 62,000 feet of flooring, and from 200 to 300 persons, according to the season, are employed in packing and putting up the Flower and Vegetable Seeds, which they send by mail to all parts of the country. It takes six presses in constant use to print labels alone; upwards of $40,000 worth of paper is used annually in the manufacture of bags for Seeds, &c.

Their annual Catalogue is most elaborately gotten up, and is embellished with numberless cuts of Flowers and Vegetables, besides being beautifully illustrated with Colored Plates.—It also contains instructive hints and information upon the subject of floriculture and agriculture. The new Catalogue for 1872 is really the finest thing of the kind ever published, and we are quite confident that the entire edition of 150,000 will be used up in short order. To old customers the Catalogue will be sent free, while to new ones, an inclosure of twenty five cents will be required. And even in such cases, where an order for one dollar's worth of Seeds is sent, twenty five cents' worth of Seeds in addition are remitted. BRIGGS & BROTHER prepay all orders by mail, and by reference to their Catalogue, recently issued, it will be seen that they give all their customers the most liberal inducements to obtain one or both of their beautiful Chromo Lithographs of Flowers, the cost of which at retail would be from $3 to $5, but which only cost BRIGGS & BROTHER, printed as they are by tens of thousands, about seventy five cents each. We advise our readers to send for one of BRIGGS & BROTHER'S Catalogues.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of MICH'L M'GUIRE and CHARLES M'MANAMY, Administrators of the estate of GEORGE BRUCE, dec'd, gives notice that he will attend at the office of Tierney & Null, in Ebensburg, for that purpose, on MONDAY, the 12TH OF FEBRUARY NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

Loretto, Jan. 20, 1872.-3t. J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to distribute the money in the hands of the sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Jesse Woodcock, hereby give notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office of Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, the 27th of February next*, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg Jan. 27, 1872.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans Court of Cambria county, to distribute the money in the hands of A. H. Fiske, Executor of Nancy Krise, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office in Ebensburg on *Wednesday, the 28th of February next*, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg Jan., 27, 1872.-3t.

NEW

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When you visit the city, do not fail to call and see the

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[1-13.-4m.] 711 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

AGENTS WANTED!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS!

MORMONISM:

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By a SISTER OF A HIGH PRIEST, one of his victims, who has made her escape after a residence of fifteen years among them. Her affidavits to the Government, crushing evidence against Brigham Young and the Elders. The "Prophet" in court. Trial and sentence of Hawkins. Startling disclosures, *plots, assassinations and victims*. 472 pages, fully illustrated.

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DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
[1-13.-4m.] 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—The Commissioners of Cambria County are now prepared to sell to those desiring the same, the BONDS of said county, in sums of $100, $200 and $500. These Bonds are issued by authority of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the purpose of raising money to build the New County Jail, and pay interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum—said interest being payable semi-annually—and are redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners after the **13th day of December, 1874**, and payable the **13th day of September, 1881**.—Coupons are attached to each Bond for the semi-annual instalments of interest.

Parties desiring to invest in this Loan will please call on the Commissioners at their Office in Ebensburg.

Witness our hands this 10th day of April, A. D. 1871.

JAMES E. NEASON,
FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
W. D. M'CLELLAND,
Com'rs.

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk. [Jan. 20.-tf.]

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To Michael Albert McDermit, son of full age of Henry McDermit, deceased one of the heirs and legal representatives of Michael McDermit, dec'd: Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Michael McDermit, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, dec'd, on **Thursday, the 29th day of February next**, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same at which time and place you are requested to attend, if you think proper.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 24, 1872.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—The undersigned offer at private sale their fine FARM in Allegheny township, between Chest Springs and Loretto, 3 miles from each place, containing **167 Acres**, more or less, about 135 Acres cleared and the remainder under heavy timber. Good improvements—Dwelling House, Barn, Sheep House, Blacksmith Shop, and all other needed outbuildings. There is an excellent Orchard of choice fruit on the premises and abundance of pure water in all the fields.

The property will be sold for $5,250—$3,000 in hand and balance in two years, with interest.—Call on the premises, or write to

C. & B. SHIELDS,
Jan. 20, 1872.-tf. Loretto, Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of NICHOLAS SNYDER, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Nicholas Snyder, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : : FEB. 3, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Sledding and sleighing continue as brisk as ever. The roads are in prime condition.

—The hotel of Mr. Mahan, at Blairsville Intersection, was destroyed by fire one night last week

—David Reynolds, of Westmorland county, hung himself in his barn on Sunday last. It is supposed his mind had become unsettled on the subject of religion.

—Mrs. Alice Smyth offers for rent her elegant farm and summer resort one mile this side of Cresson. A good chance for somebody to make money, we think.

—Wm. Campbell's house, in Brushvalley township, Indiana county, was consumed by fire one night recently, the family barely escaping with their lives. Loss heavy—uninsured.

—The thermometer was away down to seven or eight degrees below and away up to twenty degrees above zero on Thursday. That kind of weather is what almanac makers call variable.

—An old man named Stonebaugh, who lived a sort of hermit life in a cabin on the mountain near Sandy Ridge, Blair county, was found recently frozen to death and his cabin in ashes.

—Mr Ground Hog saw his shadow yesterday. Old Sol showed it to him, and now for six more weeks of severe weather—that is, if ground hog shadows have anything to do with regulating such matters.

—Mrs. Sarah Parker, of Altoona, charged with causing the death of her step child, eighteen months old, was tried and acquitted in Hollidaysburg last week, after having spent nearly seven months in jail.

—The Altoona Democrats have done a good thing in selecting our voting and able friend and brother-in-law, C. M. Hackett, as Chairman of the City Executive Committee. Calvin's head is level any way you take him.

—When about going to press Friday night we learned of the not unexpected death of Mr. Richard Thomas, an old and well known citizen of this place, whose age we presume to have been upwards of sixty years.

—The adage that "A Shoemaker should stick to his last" is well applied by our correspondent "Anti Humbug," but it seems to us that our paper is not the proper medium thro' which to ventilate the subject. Hence our silence.

—For the present we can only invite attention to the advertisement (in another column) of the Cherrytree Male and Female College—an institution which we have reason to believe is well worthy of a liberal patronage. More anon.

—The Harrisburg Patriot intimates that R. A. McCoy, Esq., will be continued as Chief Clerk in the Surveyor General's office under the new regime. Glad to hear it, for Bob is certainly the "right man in the right place," barring his politics.

—For want of time to give it our personal attention, we have been forced to omit the Poor House Treasurer's report from Receipts and Expenditures published for the first time in our paper this week. It will appear in its proper place in our next.

—The Johnstown Democrat reports the death at Pottsville from consumption, on Wednesday morning last, of Mr. A. J. Hite, a former citizen of Johnstown. The deceased was an excellent printer and a worthy and able man. Peace to his ashes.

—Our able and efficient Congressman, Hon. B. M Speer, has been appointed by Speaker Blaine a member of the committee to go to New Orleans to investigate the troubles in that city, in place of Hon. S. S. Marshall, of Indiana, who declined the position.

—A grand cotillion party is on the tapis for Thursday night next, at the Summit Mansion House, Summitville, and all who attend may depend on enjoying themselves hugely. The proprietor of the Mansion House, Mr. Jas. A Maher, knows how to render his guests as happy as a big sunflower.

—Dr. Lemmon desires us to return his earnest thanks to those of his fellow citizens who labored so faithfully and so successfully in preserving his property from destruction by fire on Saturday night last, and hopes that all among them who own property will never find their premises in such great jeopardy, as his was on that occasion.

—A desire to enjoy good company rather than any political weakness of the knees may have induced our friend of the Herald to hang up his hat at Bolton's hotel, the democratic headquarters, during his recent visit to Harrisburg, but nevertheless it cannot be denied that for the time being at least he was to all intents and purposes a "Bolton" republican

—The County Treasurer's office has just experienced a change in the retirement of Wm. Linton, Esq., and the induction of John Cox, Esq. The former made an obliging and faithful officer, and the latter is a gentleman of whom it were useless to utter a word of commendation. He is known to all men, and none know him but to respect him. Both gentlemen have our best wishes.

—Our valued friend and correspondent "Soltero" can't excel us in liberality. He put off for one week telling our readers about that "rampage" he was on, and now that he has told it, we have put off the publication of it for another week. We are not to be outdone for generosity by any man in the business, especially when generosity involves leaving out of the paper what we can't get in.

—We are really glad to chronicle the well deserved promotion of our amiable young friend John C. Dickey from the subordinate position heretofore held by him, at Cresson, to that of ticket and telegraph agent at Hollidaysburg. Johnny will do honor to himself and to his new position, and we are sure he will eventually win his way to still higher honors and greater emoluments. So mote it be.

—The democrats of Altoona have placed in nomination a powerful ticket headed by a former Cambrian, Wm. Murray, Esq.,—as honorable, energetic and trustworthy a gentleman as can be scared up anywhere—for the important position of Mayor, and made up for the rest of such reliable and worthy men as John H Carr for City Treasurer, Wm. McCormick for City Auditor, and Wm Stimer and Jas Lowther for School Directors The several ward nominations are equally praiseworthy, including our esteemed friends Thomas McKiernan and John Hickey for Councilman and Assessor — Such men deserve and will secure a triumphant election.

STABLE BURNED.—Ebensburg was startled from its peaceful reveries on Saturday evening last, about six o'clock, by the startling cry of fire, and cause of the alarm was soon ascertained to be the burning of a large frame stable belonging to ex Sheriff James Myers, which was located in the rear of his residence and in the very business centre of our town. The fire of course attracted a large crowd of people, who went to work with a heaty good will to save from destruction the adjoining properties, since the inflamable nature of the burning building and its contents rendered nugatory all efforts to preserve it from total destruction. The night being calm and the roofs covered with snow, the preservation of the other property in the vicinity was not so difficult a task as it would otherwise have been; still there was enough to do to prevent the stable of Dr Lemmon from becoming involved in the ruin and thus staying the progress of a calamity which might otherwise in a great measure have wiped out our little town. The rapid transit of water from neighboring wells and the free use of snow balls did the work very effectually, however, even before the engine was brought into action, albeit the machine did good work when it was got properly to work. Mr. Myers lost a considerable quantity of hay, oats, etc, in addition to his stable, and less than five hundred dollars would probably not make good the damage. The origin of the fire is involved in mystery, although there seems no room to doubt that some one who had no business there either intentionally or carelessly communicated the fire. For the credit of our town and welfare of our citizens, however, we must that we have no one in our midst who would willfully be guilty of so great a crime as that of incendiarism. And now it is in order to talk about getting up a fire company.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, January 31. 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—A young man named W. C Wolf, of this place, has just leased and fitted up a shop at No. 108 Franklin street, where he intends to carry on sign and ornamental painting in all its branches. Mr. Wolf is a splendid artist. He formerly worked for Mr J. G Keller, but is now about to try the world on his own hook. His work can be seen all about town, but two of the best specimens of the art may be seen at John Dibert & Co's Bank and at the Savings Bank. We never saw the equal of such lettering. We are looking out for another display soon in front of his own shop — May he always flourish.

The witness Burke was held on Saturday in the sum of $1 000 bail to appear in court against young Gates in the alleged homicide case. Two of the Gates went his security.—That was clever.

One of our literary men has gone to the Dickens. The last time he was seen he was running away with Nicholas Nickleby, Dombey & Son, and a man named David Copperfield. It is probable that he has got to "The End" of his journey before now.

The Turners will have a grand masquerade ball on Monday night next. Feb 5th. The Johnstown Zouaves will have a ball Feb. 22d —Washington's birth day. The Hook and Ladder company, we believe, will also have one shortly.

This from the Tribune: "Mr. A. J. Haws possesses a pony which is remarkable not only for its speed, but also for the peculiar change in the color of his hair at certain seasons of the year. Last fall his coat was a dark brown, and now he rejoices in the possession of a mouse colored hide very similar in color to the fashionable overcoats." A KING would endorse that AS SHEAR nonsense!

A car load of oil caught fire near Conemaugh station, or Woodvale, on Sunday morning about one o'clock and burned up twenty five freight cars and two passenger cars. The engines in the meantime kept up an awful whistling, and the fire bells rang continuously for some hours. The loss is very great.

A team of runaway mules fell over the Cambria Iron Company's coke yard embankment in this place, one day last week and after turning head over tail several times down the steep precipice, landed at the bottom with one of the mules as dead as a door nail. The Company of course is the loser.

A lad named Luks, son of Dr. E. C Luks, fell into an open cellar way at Mr. George Thomas' store, on Saturday last, and fractured one of his arms

An "unpleasantness" has sprung up in our postoffice, and our very obliging assistant postmaster Alt. Petriken, has left the office. We no not know what the office will do without him, as he was the head and shoulders, the body and soul, of it. One could not scare up a better postmaster than Alf Petriken anywhere, and we feel quite sorry that the postoffice will have to struggle along without him. It takes a man with a head on him to be postmaster in Johnstown, and, to tell the truth, there is considerable grumbling about matters and things in this bailiwick. Time will make developments. ROB ROY.

CONEMAUGH, Jan 29. 1872

DEAR FREEMAN—I thought you would wish to hear the particulars of a large fire that took place in our town, on Saturday night last.—Consequently, by your permission I ask a place for it in the columns of your valuable journal.

At half past six o'clock an eastern bound freight train was "shitting" some cars laden with coal at the head of the yard on to a "siding," and the train being in two parts, the forward engine was doing the "shitting," but before it was ready to start, the "pusher," obeying a signal intended for a western bound train, started with the latter part of the train and collided with the forward part, bursting two large oil tanks, covering the railroad with the oily fluid The oil however, did not then ignite. After the tanks were righted and placed on a "siding" close by, trains again began moving, and at 11 o'clock a spark from a passing engine set the oil on the track on fire, and in the space of fifteen minutes some twenty cars that were on "sidings," three of which were passenger cars, were one mass of flame. I am happy to state that there were no lives lost, though a young man named Lewis Tipton, of Altoona, was severely injured by being caught between the oil tanks when they collided. I believe no blame can be attached to any of the employees, as it was one of those accidents that no amount of foresight could prevent. I trust our little town may never see its like again

I have no other news of importance to chronicle; consequently will say for the present adieu. Yours, &c., T. E.

STRONG-TOWN, Pa., Jan. 30, 1872

DEAR MAC—Knowing that you are anxious to furnish your readers with local items I concluded to write a few lines regarding an interesting affair which took place in our isolated village on the 24th inst. Our new (Catholic) church, Father Cauevan pastor, was dedicated on that day by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of the diocese Father Hackett, of the Summit, celebrated Mass; Father Michael, O. S. B, sang the Litanies and Psalms in a most excellent manner; Father Christy, of your place, preached an elegant sermon on the occasion, particularly explaining why temples were erected to God and for what purpose. The attendance was very large and all present were more than delighted with Father Christy's effort, which caused a general request for a lecture from the same Rev. gentleman; and he kindly acceded to the demand on Sunday evening last, delivered a most eloquent discourse to a very large audience, nearly half of whom were Protestants. His subject was "The Catholic Church, the Guardian of the Bible," and "Are Catholics allowed to read the Bible?" The lecture was a grand success and has created quite a flutter among our citizens, who are now determined to investigate facts of such great importance.—More anon. PINES.

ST AUGUSTINE, Jan. 30, 1872

FRIEND MAC—For the benefit, or at least gratification of the many gay and happy young readers of the FREEMAN, I desire to inform them that there will be a ball at H. Marlett's hotel in this place, on Thursday evening of next week, February 8th, when all who participate may expect a good time, as Harry knows how to do up things of this kind in the most enjoyable manner. The services of the St. Augustine string band have been secured for the occasion, and I feel confident that so far as the music is concerned it will also be a perfect success. Yours, &c, TEETSICHORE.

WOMAN KILLED AT SOUTH FORK.—Shortly after two o'clock yesterday afternoon, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch of Monday last, a terrible affair occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near South Fork Station, Cambria county, in which an aged lady, named Mrs Keck, fell under the wheels of the rear car of the way passenger train, which arrived at the Union Depot last evening, and was instantly killed It appears that the deceased entered the train at Sumerhill Station, where she resided, for the purpose of visiting a couple of sick grand children at South Fork, about two miles distant. As the train was about checking up at the latter station, she left her seat and proceeded to the rear platform of the car on which the hind brakeman is stationed, and it is supposed that she became bewildered, for she jumped from the platform to the opposite track, and was thrown back so violently that she was carried under the rear car, which passed over and horribly mangled her body Conductor Daniel Kearney, after the train had stopped at the station, saw the body laying on the track about five hundred yards distant, and had it brought to the house of a relative, whom she had intended visiting. The deceased was sixty five years of age, and was the mother of a large family of grown up children. The accident is a most distressing one, but it is one of the many which are the result of a want of caution on the part of passengers. It is supposed that the unfortunate woman had an idea that the train would not stop at the station at which she wanted to get off, and sprang from her seat, which was near the door, and made the fatal leap — She was not observed by any of the passengers or any of the officers of the train until reaching the station.

LETTER FROM PITTSBURGH.

PITTSBURGH, PA., Jan. 30, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—Some individuals are born great, some achieve greatness, and others have greatness thrust upon them. The undersigned must be classed in the latter category. Since I have ceased writing for the FREEMAN, the numerous subscribers to your paper have commenced writing me, anxiously inquiring if my correspondence to your paper is to be forever discontinued. Some five thousand letters and telegrams of the above purport have reached me within the last three or four weeks, and I begin to feel uncomfortably great. Amenuensis have to be employed in answering these letters and telegrams, and the expenses incidental thereto are simply enormous, amounting to as much as a small national debt. My usually reliable appetite has deserted me, and the sweet sleep of innocence no longer hovers about my eyelids, and I am involuntarily forced to exclaim with kings and potentates, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown!" A thousand times have I recently wished that I was an urchin again—a sweet, frisky child;

"When they put me in my little bed,
And when not a breaker of anguish
Heaved across my placid bosom."

It is only when I am sorely vexed that I write gushing, gentle poetry.

The fifteen hundred dollars that you sent me came to hand safely a few day ago. I can scarcely conscienciously think that the five or six letters that I wrote to the FREEMAN were worth that sum of money; but you and your subscribers think I am entitled to this amount, and even more, and it becomes my duty to accept this tribute to genius as yet comparatively undeveloped and unknown. The money was judiciously expended in postage stamps and telegraph lines in replying to the inquiries from your patrons. I sincerely thank all (and particularly the women and children), for this kind consideration in my behalf. It conclusively shows an irrepressible disposition to reward merit and put virtue on a solid foundation. I am now more forcibly than ever reminded of the truth of the old and familiar maxim "Be virtuous, and you'll not go up a spout suddenly." Perhaps this is not the literal meaning of the aphorism, but I am satisfied the point is palpable. If any of your readers wish to read the adage in all its original and pristine beauty, I refer them to what H. G. knows about farming; a literary work alike popular with wet nurses, politicians and bootblacks.

It may be that the apology I have above presented for not corresponding more regularly to the *Freeman* is not entirely lucid or apparent to your readers. If you think it is not, please explain editorially why I have been remiss in this matter. You saw me last some fifteen years ago, and you can, more fluently elucidate on this subject than I can myself. Do it in your usual bland and sarcastic manner. I am satisfied that you know best how to take (in) your subscribers from the pathetic appeals you make to them for a prompt liquidation of indebtedness. (You can define the long words in this communication by reference to Webster Unabridged.) Into each pecuniary appeals with considerable emotion, and if it had not been that you and I had had our photographs taken in the same gallery some twenty years ago, I would have remitted the forty-two cents justly due you. But I KNEW a temperament so mercenary in its tendencies would have no sympathy for a heart-rending displeasure, so I wisely concluded that I was not one of the debtors you alluded to in your notices to delinquents. Had I enjoyed your intimate acquaintance, or on the other hand, had I never seen you, of course I would have remitted the cash on the first intimation I received that you needed money I would not have slept or eaten until the editor had been paid, had I known that I was inclined in his list of debtors. But being only a casual acquaintance, I conclude the *Freeman* is sent to me as a "compliment." Taking this view of the matter, I also infer from this same standpoint that the editor would much rather have me remain a sort of fortuitous friend, and get nothing for his paper, than cultivate my intimacy and receive the regular subscription price *in advance*. This has been my experience with many other tortuous, high-toned editors and it is fair to presume the editor of the *Freeman* is no exception. This mode of doing business, although not partaking to a great extent of Christian sociability and resignation, is rather likely, business is business, and if the editorial fraternity can stand it I can. Editors, as a general thing, are very tenacious of their reputation, and I value my character too highly to ask them to compromise their good names by accepting money from me in payment of subscription. If I have taken an erroneous view of this matter (all men are liable to mistakes) you can draw on me at sight for the forty-two cents and I will honor the draft. But this much in parenthesis, you will please consider me as never having made the acquaintance of an editor. Of course this will about balance things. I am tenacious of my reputation for honesty, and you will please consider that you owe me *one dollar must pay for any paper*. I must express my gratification at knowing that your delinquent subscribers came up as *one man* to settle in response to your repeated appeals. Now keep them down to the work, and I promise you my vigorous co-operation. My apology is now complete. It is discongruous, but when it is considered that during the time I have been writing it mail carriers and telegraph boys have been annoying me with the delivery of letters and Telegrams, all of a similar purport, there is no wonder that there is an irregularity in composition. I promise all, if they pay the printer his just dues promptly, that I will write weekly, and the man that says "he always writes monthly" is bad at heart, and no benefactor of the human race. These are my honest sentiments, and now to work.

Last Saturday our divorce court did a land office business. Eight applications were heard, the plea being desertion, adultery, abuse and desertion. With all these disenchanting circumstances staring lovers in the face, the matrimonial mark is just as firm as ever.

It is estimated that between fifty and sixty thousand dollars are expended annually on billiards in Pittsburgh. Poor washerwomen, how they suffer in consequence, and how much misery this amount of money would ameliorate.

Fifteen hundred pounds of slate fell on a man named Andrew Taylor, last Saturday, while he was at work in a coal pit. Of couse he was instantly crushed to death.

Terrible new cases of small-pox last week, but only four deaths.

Michael Maddigan was found on last Saturday evening in a dying condition in Allegheny city, and before he could be removed to a comfortable place, life fled. His injuries were sustained from a fall. The deceased had been a railroad contractor for years, and was well known in this city. VAG.

EBENSBURG IN 1805-8.—The contributor of local reminiscences to our down town cotemporary, the Herald, furnishes the following for this week's issue: In 1805 there were three houses built in Ebensburg which are now standing, viz: The stone house on High street now owned by heirs of R. S. Bean, M. D; the house now occupied by M. E. Jones, as a tailor shop; and the eastern or lower part of the house of Hon. A. A. Barker. The old Court House and Jail were also built during that year, the Court room in the former being only about 20 feet low. An unsuccessful effort was made to get the County Seat removed to Munster, by a man named Wm. Gilbraith. A caricature of "Old Billy Galbraith" with the new Court house on his back and the d—l assisting him and inquiring the road to Munster was put upon a tree near the Conemaugh creek, causing a great deal of merriment to the citizens of Ebensburg The first Court held in Eben-burg was in the Independent church The Judges' seat being on a temporary platform; and the bar partitioned off by beech poles fastened with withes.—The Judges were Hon. John Young, President; Abraham Hildebrand and George Roberts, Associates; Sheriff, Philip Noon. The most prominent Attorneys were Samuel Riddle, of Bedford, James Carson, of Somerset, and Wm. R Smith, of Huntingdon The first cases of Over and Termiuer tried in Ebensburg, was I believe in September, 1808 Jacob Bosley was tried for murder of Job Gray, in Johnstown, (acquited) and Mary Beatty for the murder of her child, also from Johnstown. She was acquitted for the murder, but found guilty of concealing the death of the child and sentenced to three years in the Eastern penitentiary. Mr Riddle, the counsel for Mrs. Beatty, for making some insulting remarks to the court was silenced for 18 months. A short time afterwards a pamphlet was published under the title of Harry Hemlock, of Conemaugh, supposed to have been written by Mr. Riddle as a burlesque on Judges Young and Roberts, calling Judge Young the Scotch Judge, and Judge Roberts the Welshman, giving a description of the proceedings in his own view and endeavoring to make them as ridiculous as possible. E.

—We stated three weeks ago that the members of the Congregational church in this place had by voluntary contributions reduced the debt on that handsome edifice from $2 170 to the comparatively insignificant sum of $570, and now we are pleased to announce that those of our citizens whose aid was solicited have, if we may use a gambling phrase, not only saw that amount, but have went $493 25 better. All which we consider exceedingly creditable to all concerned, and note the fact with pleasure.

—Charles W. Wright was tried in Hollidaysburg last week for the killing of Mr. Benjamin Devine, of Altoona, on the night of the 3d of July last, and was found guilty of murder in the second degree and sentenced to five years and six months close and solitary confinement in the Western Penitentiary. Wright is quite a young man, and his fate is another terrible warning against the use of intoxicating liquors to excess. Will it be heeded? We fear not.

COMMUNICATION.

JOHNSTOWN, Jan. 29th, 1872.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—It has been remarked by a wise man that he who wrestles with a hog must expect to be spattered with filth, whether he is vanquished or not. This maxim I have long known and appreciated; nevertheless, there are occasions when it must be disregarded. A man may be attacked in such a way that he is compelled to flagellate his hogship, even at the risk of being contaminated by the unclean beast. In this last position I find myself placed with respect to the fellow who signs himself "M. P. M." in your last issue. His latest effusion overflows with words, the vileness of which is only equalled by the rage and malignity of him who penned them. It has been remarked, that in a discussion he who first loses his temper and is forced, for lack of something better, to hurl opprobrious epithets at his opponent, has invariably got the worst of the argument. It is also vilest of vile characters that wallow in the reeking slums of large cities can outface a respectable gentleman at calling vile names and bandying vulgar epithets. I have no ambition to vie with this fellow in his vulgarity, and must therefore beg to be excused from lowering myself to the level upon which his last communication places him, remarking, however, that while he claims to be, and probably is, an Irishman, his last letter lends probability to the surmise that his ancestors were at some time ensnaged in the fish business in Billingsgate Market, London.

He has furnished two lines of "Shamus O'Brien" divested of brogue as specimens. They are very beautiful. I do not exactly understand by what process this divesting of brogue is accomplished, but I have been informed that M. P. M. has invented a machine which he calls his Patent Self-Lubricating Brogue Extractor, which does the work to perfection, line after line and verse after verse dropping out of it just like links of sausage from a patent stuffer.

"And *by gar* the whole world gave it into hi there."

Very fine, indeed, and if called upon for an objection, I don't know that I could find one, except that the second and third words sound something like a Frenchman's first effort in English profanity; for an illustration of which see the closing lines of "The Frenchman and the Flea Powder":

"Ah, madame! sil vous plait, attendez vous—
I will this leetle ting explain to you:
My poudre gran! magnifique! why abuse him?
Aha! I show you how to use him.
First, you must wait until you catch de flea,
Den tickle i e on de petite rib, you see,
And when I e laugh—aha! he ope his throat:
Den poke de p udare down—*by gar!* he choke."

Now, Mr. Editor, for pity's sake don't send this number of your paper to any of your French subscribers, for candor compels me to admit that my knowledge of French is not perfect, and I might be as unfortunate in it as I have been in my brogue. If some peripatetic French peddler, engaged in the questionable business of disposing of traitorous biographies, should take offense and proceed to hurl column after column of polyglot billingsgate at my head for the next six weeks, I should be undone indeed. This chaste and elegant writer classes me with three others, but I presume I ought not to doubt the correctness of this classification, and I feel disposed to accept it as correct, for the gentleman seems so thoroughly familiar with the subject that he must be accepted as authority. In fact, jackasses and brogue seem to be his "best hold." But he also says, in another place, that I have proved recreant to the teachings of my youth." No jackass was ever known to prove "recreant to the teachings of his youth." In truth, your jackass and the learned gentleman himself are the most common and conspicuous examples of consistency are, in fact, the only "pair o' noble beasts" that never change their minds. There's some mistake. Will he "rise to explain"?

He intimates that my ears are long; and, if his classification is correct, this is not to be wondered at. I will, however, to demonstrate to him that they are as acute as long—as useful as ornamental. Some weeks ago I happened into a store on Main street, where I saw Mr. M. P. M. trying to buy a valise—he called it a *boig*. I happened after words to speak of this remarkable pronounciation of the simple word "bag" by one who, according to his own account, is "the well of English undefiled," and a few days afterwards a friend, who was present on the occasion referred to, handed me a paper on "Keiser, don't you want to buy a dog?" entitled "Maher, don't you want to buy a boig?" This remarkable poem needs only to be passed thro' the Patent Self-Lubricating Brogue Extractor to be perfect; and when this has been done it will be, by all odds, the finest thing in the poetry line that has ever originated in Johnstown, not even excepting the "Fairy Queen." It is my intention to recite this poem in a number of places, but first in Johnstown at a soiree. As soon as it has been successfully put through the machine I will announce the time and place, and I will also send Mr. M. P. M. a free ticket. I regret that want of space prevents me from giving this gem in full. The following are its opening lines:

"Maher, don't you want to buy a *boig*?—
It holds a *dale o' mate*,
And a peck of *praties swate*,
And for whiskey it's *complete*.
Oh, don't that *boig* look *nate*?
Maher, don't you want to buy a *boig*?"

And now to M. P. M., I will say in conclusion that, as he longs for notoriety as a lean pup hankers after new milk, I hope he is satisfied with notoriety even as the pup is satisfied with milk when his canine maw is distended by a gallon thereof.

A word to the readers of the *Freeman* and I have done. I read "Shamus O'Brien" in perfectly good faith, believing that he who reads it well, or well enough to read it well, pays a high compliment to the Irish character. Nothing could possibly have been further from my intention than merely mimicking or casting any slur upon the Irish people. I pronounced the words just as they are pronounced by the best readers in this country. The piece has been read in this town often with the same pronunciation as I gave it, and that too before audiences composed largely of Irishmen, and I never before heard an objection made to it. In defending myself from the base and unmanly attacks which this fellow has made upon me, I have, it is true, used every honorable weapon that I found convenient; but my blows have been directed against *him*, and against no one else. Believing that he has now learned that I cannot be attacked with impunity, and hoping that his experience in this matter may improve manners towards others in the future, I drop the subject.

Very truly yours, J. FRANK CONDON.

—Some of the young folks of both sexes have in contemplation the giving of a couple of entertainments at the Hygienic Wigwam, on Friday and Saturday evenings of next week, consisting of pantomimic and musical performances which we feel sure will not only entertain but greatly amuse all who may be there to witness them. The hall and stage have been fitted up in good style, and every effort will be made to render the entertainments worthy of attend. The admittance fee will be twenty five cents and the money realized will be devoted to the church fund.

JAMES FISK, JR.—This gentleman, lately deceased, was not the only New Englander who has succeeded in achieving a reputation. For here is George Huntley, of our own town, formerly a New Englander whose reputation, tho' not co-extensive with the world, is yet well known. Fisk's name was made famous through his connection with fraud and fraudulent practices; Huntley's by reason of his fair and square dealings with all men. We will not attempt to further run a parallel, but content ourself with saying that Mr. H.'s speciality is stoves and tinware, and that his store is on High street. Call on him when you need anything in his line.

—Did you know that he of the Photograph Gallery, our artistic friend Spence, has returned from the classic shades of Indiana county, and is once more willing and anxious to take everybody's picture in the best style of the art, which is just exactly what Spence understands full well how to do. Call soon and often at his elegant Gallery on High street.

CHEAP GOODS.—Spring comes on apace, and soon instead of the howling of the North wind, will be zephyrs and the scent of flowers. This being so, and to the end that his shelves may be cleaned out for spring goods, V. S. Barker tells us that he designs from this date forward selling his stock of winter goods at cost. The stock is very large and choice, and persons of every imrginable taste can pick out therefrom a suit or single garment to please him. Try the experiment and be convinced.

IT is not so generally known, perhaps, as it should be, that as good flour as ever was kneaded into bread can be bought at all times, and bought at the right figures, from E. J. Mills, dealer in flour, feed, bacon, brooms, lamps, etc, Mr. Mills don't claim to keep a mammoth store or an endless variety of goods, but what he does keep may be be depended on as first class, and his prices—well, no dealer pretends to sell at lower rates. Go and see how it is yourself.

WATCH OUT!—The American is said to be the best watch made. We are all glad that this is so, for are we not all patriotic, and is it not to us a source of pride to be able to point to any special excellence in either literature, art or science created by a countryman? The American watch may be said to be a "national institution." It was patented by an American, is made by an American company, and is sold by C. T. Roberts, High street, Ebensburg.

L. COHEN must sell out his present stock of furs, no matter what the loss may be. So we would advise all who wish to purchase furs to call at No 227 Main street Johnstown, and obtain furs at less than half price. L. Cohen is bound to sell out at any loss. He also keeps on hand all kinds of hats and caps, shirts, collars, and gent's furnishing goods, which will be sold extremely low, as he is bound to close out all his present stock in order to prepare for the spring trade.

[Written for the Cambria Freeman.]
SCENES IN COURT—Continued.

BY ROB ROY, ESQ.

PORGERY.

Dist. Attorney—Court please: I have a case on hand—

A true bill found, which would seem to demand
Your Honors' serious attention. A note was drawn
Just for one hundred dollars, written on printed blank—
The extra space uncancelled. The note was passed
Through different hands, but when we saw it last
It was one hundred; now fifty has been added
By some great scoundrel. Here is the indictment.

Judge—The courts, the highest in the land,
Have first decided that 'tis not a forgery
To add a fifty in a similar hand,
If the maker leaves the space a blank;—
It must be altered by some *crook* or *crank*
To make a forgery. You have no case!
Because the maker, notice! *left a space!*
At least, the maker pays the note, at three day's grace!

LIBEL.

Dist. Attorney—Court please; a bill was found last court
Against the Editor of the Huckleberry *Times*
For publishing a libel. Thus the indictment reads:—
"Did publish that John Doe and Richard Roe
Settle from the treasury some twenty notes,
Of twenty dollars each," etc.
Deft's. Attorney—And the statement 's wholly true,
As we can prove from their own admission
And from others; aye, 'tis known to you,
Your Honors, that they made confession
And returned the funds, the thieving crew!
Judge—The law of libel is the greater if 'tis true—
The law of libel is well known to you.
Deft's Attorney—And must my client suffer here
If we can make the charge alleged all clear?
If law is justice, let it so appear!
Judge—The court is just, but it can't make the law,
Your client can't escape, if there's no flaw
In the indictment. *Jury sworn—Verdict guilty!*

SELLING LIQUOR TO A MINOR.

Dist. Attorney—Court please: Here is another bill
Which, when I read, my very eyes do fill
With tears. A very fiend in human shape
Sold liquor to a boy; and he shall not escape!
Nay, I shall all my public strength exhaust
Before I let this certain case be lost.
Judge—The jury's sworn; now state your case.
Dist. Attorney—The indictment thus wise reads:
"Did furnish and there sell liquor to a *minor*,
To wit, one gill of whisky," and it needs
But to be proved. Here are the witnesses.
(They are all sworn.) "I is proved! 'Tis proved!
Deft's Attorney—Yes, it is proved, none can deny—
But is it *wrong*? and, if so, tell me why?
A man who digs out coal, or mines our ore
Has as much right to drink, as those who swore
Against my client. Nay, he should drink even more!
Judge—Let us see the indictment—"a *minor*."
Ah sir, you must be very careful with your bills,
And write, or spell at least, a little finer.
The jury is discharged! Defendant is discharged!

ADULTERY.

Dist. Attorney—Court please: My eyes grow dim, my heart is faint.
At so much crime. That one so young, of tender years!
Judge—"That one so young." Is he not married?
If not, my honest friend, I have my fears
That, guilty though he be, of flagrant crime,
He surely will escape—at least this time:
For you have drawn the indictment wrong.
Your charges made should not be only strong,
But male correct, according to the law.
In this indictment you must surely see the *flaw!*

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address As soon as it

H-H-I.-ly. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
264 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y

WANT of "quods" has compelled us to cut off "Rob Roy's" poem in the middle this week.

New Advertisements.

HISTORY OF

The Great Fires

In CHICAGO and the WEST by Rev. E.J. GOODSPEED, D.D., of Chicago. Only complete history. 700 8vo. pages; 60 engravings. 70,000 already sold. Price $2.50. 2500 agents made in 20 days. Profits go to subscribers. AGENTS WANTED. H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, N. York.

[*INCORPORATED 1860.*]

Columbia Fire Insurance Co.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

S. S. DETWILER, Pres't. | ROBT. CRANE.
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GEO. BOGLE. | R. T. RYON.

For Insurance or Agencies, address
J. F. FRUEAUFF, Sec'y. Columbia. Pa.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. G. STINSON & Co., *Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine.

OPIUM EATERS! $500 Reward for any case of *opium habit* our **Antidote** will not cure. No pain or inconvenience. Sent on receipt of $5.00. S. G. ARMSTRONG, M. D., Healing Institute, Berrien Springs, Mich.

Epilepsy or Fits.

A SURE CURE for this distressing complaint is now made known in a Treatise (of 48 octavo pages) on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations published by Dr. O. PHELPS BROWN. The prescription was discovered by him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it for Fits, never having failed in a single case. The ingredients may be obtained from any druggist. A copy sent free to all applicants by mail. Address DR. O. PHELPS BROWN, 21 Grand street, Jersey City, N. J.

NEW SEEDS AND PLANTS

Sent by Mail or Express.

Our Seed and Plant Catalogues for '72,

Numbering 175 pages, and containing

TWO COLORED PLATES

Each worth twice the cost of Catalogues, mailed to all applicants on receipt of 25 cents.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
Seedsmen, 35 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

CHERRYTREE MALE AND FEMALE COLLEGE.—This popular Institution will open for the summer session on the first Monday of May, 1872, under the instruction of a corps of competent teachers, in the College buildings in the pleasant village of Cherrytree, Indiana county, Penna. Course of instruction thorough, vocal and instrumental music included. Good boarding furnished at from $2.50 to $3.50 per week. For further information apply to either of the undersigned

DIRECTORS.

Hon. R. H. M'Cormick, | Dr. E. Brallier,
H. B. Kinports, | Dr. A. R. Lovelace.
John Eason,
Cherrytree, Feb. 3, 1872.-3m.

FINE FARM AND SUMMER RESORT FOR RENT.—The well known and admirably located property owned and occupied by the undersigned, situated in Washington township, Cambria county, on the Turnpike, one mile west of Cresson, is offered for rent on reasonable terms. The Farm and Buildings are in excellent condition, the property being in every way suited to the accommodation of city visitors during the summer months, for which purpose it is now used. MRS. ALICE SMYTH.
Cresson, Feb. 3, 1872.-6t.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following named persons have filed Petitions for Tavern and Eating House Licenses in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the ensuing March Term of Court:

Tavern Licenses.—Balser Helfrick, Chest twp., Nicholas Lambour, Carroll twp.; Henry Martz, Mrs. Annie Murphy, Wm. Flynn, Otho Helfe, Washington twp.; Jos. Horner, Wilmore bor.; John B. Hite, Blacklick twp.; Edw. L. Bender, John W. Sharbaugh, Carrolltown borough.

J. K. HITE, Clerk.
Clerk Q. S.'s Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1872.

BRICK FOR SALE.—Good Brick can be purchased at reasonable rates from the undersigned. JOHN McMULLIN.
[2-3.-6t.] Near Catholic Church, Ebensburg.

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF CAMBRIA CO.

from the 27th day of January, 1871, to the 5th day of January, 1872, inclusive.

Dr. WILLIAM LINTON, Treasurer, Cr.

1871.		1871.	
To balance in hands of Treasurer at last settlement	$ 6,616 17	By amount paid Assessors	$ 1,006 10
To amount of County Taxes received from Collectors for 1871 and previous years	27,576 72	By amount paid Auditors, County and State	379 00
To amount received on Poor Taxes from same	2,746 43	By amount paid Constables	382 81
To amount Military Taxes do. do.	630 04	By amount paid County Bonds	400 00
To amount rec'd on Seated and Unseated Lands for 1871 and previous years	282 05	By amount paid Commissioners: M. McNemara $624 00; James E. Neason 659 41; Francis O'Friel 591 00; W. B. M'Clelland 100 00; John A. Kennedy 180 00	2,155 41
To amount received from Miscellaneous Sources	140 80	By amount paid Commissioners' Clerk	465 00
To amount received on Redemption of Lands	118 12	" " " Counsel	200 00
To amount rec'd from sale of County Bonds	20,257 62

CHRONOLOGY FOR 1871.

JANUARY.

9. Terrible and disastrous gales on the Atlantic and other coasts.
3. Celebration of Lincoln's proclamation of Emancipation, it being the eighth anniversary.
4. Court-martial and trial of cadets at West Point.
7. First arrival of teas at New York from Hong Kong by way of San Francisco and the overland railroad.
10. The great coal mine strikes in Pennsylvania began in Schuylkill county.
11. Fifty ladies, before the House Committee at Washington, plead for woman suffrage; Congress appoints San Domingo Commissioners.
10-12. First agitation in Congress of the New York apportionment bill.
11. Dr. Lanahan's trial before the Methodist Episcopal Church begins.
12. Great Italian Unity meeting at New York.
13. Water famine over New England and the valley of the Hudson.
14. Three thousand women petition Congress not to grant the ballot to women; steamboat McGill explodes her boilers on the Mississippi river, causing the death of 53 persons.
15. First arrival of teas in New York by way of Suez Canal, 127 days on the passage from Shanghai.
16. A revolution in Northern Mexico defeated, at cost to the government of $1,000,000; Fish San Domingo correspondence sent to Congress.
17. Sailing of the Tennessee from New York with the U. S. Commissioners to San Domingo.
18. Japanese nobles arrive at San Francisco, to be educated in this country; Convention in favor of recognizing God in the Constitution meets in Philadelphia.
25. The severest snow-storm in New York that has occurred for many years, and great damage; the United States Senate votes, 26 to 25, to repeal the income tax.
27. Gas works in Brooklyn explode and burn.
28. Steamboat W. R. Arthur explodes boilers on the Mississippi river, and 87 lives are lost.
29-30. The women suffrage question and Geo. Chorpenning claim defeated in the House.
29. British Columbia joins in the Confederation of Canada.
31. Japanese embassy, 22 persons, reach Washington.

FEBRUARY.

1. Revolution ends in Montevideo—rebels defeated. Potosi, in Bolivia, taken by Morales.
2. Test-Oath bill becomes a law in the South.
3. Newfoundland votes not to join the Confederation of Canada.
1-3. Georgia Senators admitted to Congress—every State now represented.
4. The Senate offers a war vessel to convey food to France.
5. The New Hamburg railroad accident occurs, resulting in the loss of 22 lives.
7. The Royal Dominican correspondence sent to Congress.
9. Small-pox ravaging New York; forty-four new cases weekly.
10. The President announces to Congress that the Alabama claims will be settled by Joint Commission, and Fish, Hoar, Schenck and Williams appointed as High Commission.
11. Very cold; ice-bridge over the East River.
15. New York and Boston send $100,000 worth of provisions to feed Paris; New York Druggist License bill becomes a law; Dominion Parliament begins at Ottawa.
17. Terrific hurricane in Arkansas and Missouri.
17. The "Howard Resolution" in the Senate disturbs England and Canada.
19. Bishop Whitehouse suspends Cheney.
20. Opening of the Washington carnival.
21. The Brooklyn side of the great bridge caisson finished.
22. Washington's birthday honored generally.
23. The English Joint High Commission arrives at New York.
24. National Board of Trade established. A great coal famine or crisis in the country.
25. Bill to repeal income tax defeated; anarchy in Kansas; reciprocity decreed with Portugal; Japanese nobles arrive at New York.
27. First session of Joint High Commission.
28-28. Fishery question discussed in Canada.
28. The Legislature of Nebraska impeaches Governor Butler.

MARCH.

2. British High Commissioners visit the United States Senate.
4. The Forty-first Congress expires and the Forty-second is formed.
6. The new U. S. loan put into market.
8. Awful storm and fire, East St. Louis, Mo.
9. N. Y. Chamber of Commerce proposes a Pacific telegraph cable of 9,55 miles to China.
10. Senator Sumner ruled out of the Committee on Foreign Relations by the Senate.
11. Awful thunder-storm in the South-western States, and extraordinary mild weather.
12. A hot term; earliest date of disappearance of ice from the New England rivers.
14. Election in N. Hampshire; Democrats win.
15. Soldiers' Home bill passed, $1,500,000.
15. Navigation opened on all the rivers in the country.
17. Terrible massacres by Indians in Arizona.
19. The Butler-Blaine difficulty in the House.
21. Gov. Holden, of North Carolina, deposed by impeachment.
22. Great peace celebration in San Francisco.
24. Executive proclamation against Ku-Klux.
25. Ferry for several weeks has great floods, causing loss estimated at $75,000.
28-29. Exciting Congressional debates on Ku-Klux and San Domingo, and Sumner's resolution tabled.
30. One hundred and twenty buildings burned at Tuscaloosa.
30. Anniversary celebration of the Fifteenth Amendment by colored people of U. States.
31. British Columbia is voted into Dominion.

APRIL.

2. Terrible tornado at Dubuque and Omaha.
3. First relief ship from U. S. reaches France.
5. Civil war prevails in Argentine Republic.
6. Report of the San Domingo Commissioners sent to the United States Senate.
7. At Albany a fire destroys forty buildings and other property, in all worth $500,000, and throws three hundred men out of employment.
10. Peace celebration and monster German procession in New York.
10-11. Extraordinary fall of the mercury all over the country; thunder and lightning, followed by frosts and auroral displays.
11. Indian and Mexican border warfare in Texas; the $1,500,000 railroad bridge at St. Louis, Mo., completed.
12. Cespedes protests against Spanish cruelty in Cuba.
13-14. Canadian Parliament prorogued.
13. Minors' Arbitration Conference meets at Manch Chunk.
19. Anniversary of Bunker Hill celebrated.
20. Ku-Klux Enforcement bill becomes a law; first election in the new territory of Washington, D. C.
22. Mass meeting in New York in favor of Canadian annexation; miners in council in Pennsylvania say they will go to work.
24. The legal-tender decision is made by the United States Supreme Court.
26. The Thames Tunnel Curve excavation is 1,230 feet in width, and all the country to New Orleans under water; the Pennsylvania Central leases the New Jersey railways.
28. The court sustains the suit of the English stockholders against Erie; massacre of eighty-five Indians in Arizona by the settlers.
30. It is announced that a Protestant church has been dedicated in the city of Mexico.

MAY.

1. Brigham Young breaks ground for the Utah and Southern railroad.
2. The President appoints Commissioners to arrange for the centennial at Philadelphia, 1876.
7. The work of the Joint High Commission is announced as concluded, and Treaty signed.
8. Battle between Indians and United States troops at Fort Laramie.
9. Miners' riot at Hyde Park, Pa.
10. The Alabama claims Treaty sent to U. S. Senate.
10. The Senate arrests the *Tribune* correspondents, who refuse to divulge the name of the treaty seller.
17. Another riot at the Scranton mines.
22. The coal strike of five and a half months ended, and work resumed. Estimated loss by strike, $18,000,000.
23. Excursion of New York and Pennsylvania editors.
25. Ten thousand acres of wood-land burned in three counties of New York. Loss $50,000.
28. Archbishop Darboy, of Paris, and sixty-three priests shot to death by the Communs.
29. The coal mine horror at Pittston, Pa.; 20 men suffocated to death.
30. Decoration of graves of Union soldiers.

JUNE.

1. The yellow fever epidemic at Buenos Ayres is said to have destroyed 25,000 people.
2. Governor Butler, of Nebraska, impeached, is removed from office.
4. The United States army reduced to a peace footing of 35,284 men.
5. The New Orleans flood by crevasse covers six square miles, and 2,500 houses are in several feet of water.
7. Battle in Cuba and insurgents defeated.
10. Attack of American fleet on Corean forts.
13. Horse epidemic in New York assumes an alarming feature; 800 horses sick.
19. Democratic Convention in New Hampshire, and defeat of the Constitutional Amendment in Connecticut; Democratic editors of Pennsylvania, with ladies, meet at Bellefonte on pleasure excursion.
14-15. Pennsylvania editors and ladies to the number of one hundred and sixty assemble at Williamsport preparatory to their first summer excursion to Watkins' Glen, N. Y.
15. Christian and Moral Science Congress at Philadelphia.
16. Twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of Pius IX. to the Papal throne.
17. Census of 1870 makes the value of the United States to be thirty-one billions of dollars.
18. Earthquake at Staten Island, Long Island and in New Jersey quite severe.
21. "Rock Island stock" panic in Wall street.
22. War and revolution in all Venezuela, S. A.
24. Corner-stone of the new Capitol building laid at Albany.
28. Roman Catholic trouble at Hudson, N. Y., begins.
29. Capt. Hall and the Polaris leave New York for the North Pole; surveys made for the "Viaduct Railway."
30. Juarez elected President of Mexico by a majority of 122.

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
LORETTO, PA.
☞ Special attention given to collections.

GO, SEE AND ADMIRE
THE IMMENSE SHOW
OF
NEW GOODS!
NOW OPENING AT
Thompson's!

ONE THOUSAND
OVERCOATS!
$2,000 WORTH
OF
LADIES' FURS
OF ALL GRADES.

NEW AND ELEGANT STYLES
OF
CLOTHING!
BOOTS AND SHOES
FOR THE MILLION!
CHEAPER THAN EVER!

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.
WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EXCURSION TICKET!
GOOD FOR NINETY DAYS.
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.
EBENSBURG TO SAN FRANCISCO.
AND RETURN.
☞ The person holding this Ticket is entitled to one First-Class passage, on foot or horseback, to San Founders and return, provided said person's Photograph is first taken at
SPENCE'S GALLERY,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
EXCURSION TICKET!

Andrew Mosos,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa. — M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles and Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [8-13.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug 27.]

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, up-stairs, corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,.....GEO. A. BERRY.
SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE
TRADE MARK.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desiderations LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost. Prevents Headaches, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by DR. SMITH & BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a white bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *SMITH'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to SMITH BROTHERS for "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June6, '71.-ly.]

Dr. Crook's
WINE
OF
TAR
Established
1860.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing many remarkable cures—merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and value health. Sold by all Druggists. Ask your neighbor who has used it.

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all alike. The relief and cure—Oh! it astonishes.
Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure where all other remedies require only a few doses.
Asthma.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable.
Debility.—It stimulates and invigorates the system.
Liver Complaint.—How effective regulator of this organ.
Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it.
Consumption.—It is healthgiving and appetite restoring.
Sore Throat.—A few doses in the incipient stage will prevent it.
Sold by Druggists. Send for circular and pamphlet.
Wine of Tar, combined with Vegetable Ingredients of unlimited value, which make it more pleasant, not only for the complaints enumerated, but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, rectifies the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you have not been in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic, Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great value in correcting any "ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofulous Inflammations in any form, Pimmishes, Blotches of the Face, Eruptions of the Skin, Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any other complaint requiring an alterative or purifying action of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists.
Prepared only by
OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

AUCTION! AUCTION!
HAVING been commissioned by Governor Curtin to act as *AUCTIONEER* in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of Auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street. *M. L. OATMAN,*
Ebensburg, apr1 22, 1871.-tf.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.
☞ For terms apply to the Superior at the Convent, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY
Charges moderate.
Ebensburg, April 5, 1871.-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in the room of J. Buck & Co.'s store, and residence (where night calls can be made) one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1871.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to all citizens of the above place and vicinity who may at any time need Medical aid. [apr21-tf.]

LEMMON & PLANK,
Practising Physicians,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in rear of Lemmon & Murray's Drug and Book Store, High street. [Jul27-6m.]

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

HALES
VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR
RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."
Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.
Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.
As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.
Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N.H.

1872. WINTER. 1872.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE.
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES.
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glasswares, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR
UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.
The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 29, 1869.

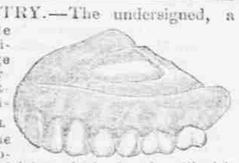
THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE.
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.
All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.....JAS. B. ZAHM.
ZAHM & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills.
ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU AND TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

E. J. WATERS, *Justice-of-the-Peace*, has removed to the office recently occupied by Dr. E. H. Plank, on the east side of Centre street, opposite Colonade Row.

NAMES OF THE STATES.

A BRIEF LESSON IN HISTORY.

Maine—So called from the province of Maine, in France, in compliment to Queen Henrietta, of England, who, it has been said, owned that province. This is the commonly received opinion.

New Hampshire—Named by John Mason in 1839, (who with another obtained the grant from the crown) from Hampshire county, in England. The former name of the dominion was Laconia.

Vermont—From the French *verd mont*, or green mountains, indicative of the mountainous nature of the State. The name was first officially recognized on January, 1777.

Massachusetts—Indian name signifying "the country above the hills."

Rhode Island—This name was adopted in 1664, from the Island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean, because of its fancied resemblance to that island.

Connecticut—This is the English orthography of the Indian word Quon-eeta cut, which signifies "the long river."

New York—Named by the Duke of York, under color of title given him by English Crown, in 1664.

New Jersey—So called in honor of Sir George Carteret, who was Governor of the Island of Jersey, in the British Channel.

Pennsylvania—From William Penn, the founder of the colony, meaning Penn's Woods.

Delaware—In honor of Thomas West, Lord de la Ware, who visited the bay and died there in 1610.

Maryland—After Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I., of England.

Virginia—So called in honor of Queen Elizabeth, the "virgin queen," in whose reign Sir Walter Raleigh made the first attempt to colonize that region.

North and South Carolina were originally in one track, called "Carolana," after Charles IX., of France, in 1804. Subsequently, in 1665, the name was altered to Carolina.

Georgia—So called in honor of George II., of England, who established a colony in that region in 1732.

Florida—Ponce de Leon, who discovered this portion of North America in 1512, named it Florida in commemoration of the day he had landed there, which was the Pasquas de Flores of the Spaniards, or "Feast of Flowers," otherwise known as Easter Sunday.

Alabama—Formerly a portion of Mississippi Territory, admitted into the Union as a State in 1816. The name is of Indian origin, signifying where we rest.

Mississippi—Formerly a portion of the province of Louisiana. So named in 1800 from the great river on the western line. The term is of Indian origin, meaning "long river."

Louisiana—From Louis XIV., of France, who for some time prior to 1763 owned the territory.

Arkansas—From "Kansas," the Indian word for "smoky water," with the French prefix "are," low.

Tennessee—Indian for "the river of the big bend," i. e., the Mississippi, which is the western boundary.

Kentucky—Indian for "at the head of the river."

Ohio—From the Indian, meaning "beautiful." Previously applied to the river, which traverses a great part of its borders.

Michigan—Previously applied to the lake, the Indian name for a fish weir. So called from the fancied resemblance of the lake to a fish trap.

Indiana—So called in 1802 from the American Indians.

Illinois—From the Indian "Illina" men, and the French suffix "ois," together signifying tribe of men.

Wisconsin—Indian name for "wild rushing channel."

Missouri—Named in 1821 from the great branch of the Mississippi which flows thro' it. Indian term meaning "muddy."

Iowa—From the Indian, signifying "the drowsy ones."

Minnesota—Indian for "cloudy water."

California—The name given by Cortes the discoverer of that region. He probably obtained it from an old Spanish romance, in which an imaginary island of that name is described as abounding in gold.

Oregon—According to some from the Indian, Oregon, "river of the west." Others consider it derived from the Spanish "oregano," wild marjoram, which grows abundantly on the Pacific coast.

CARBOLIC ACID.—*The Journal of Applied Chemistry* says: In pasting wall-papers, posters, etc., especially where successive layers are put on, there arises a most disagreeable effluvia, which is particularly noticeable in damp weather. The cause of this is the decomposition of the paste. In close rooms it is very unwholesome, and often the cause of disease. In large manufactories, where large quantities of paste are used, it often becomes sour and offensive. Glue, also, has often a very disagreeable odor. If, when making paste or glue, a small quantity of carbolic acid is added, it will keep sweet and free from offensive smells. A few drops added to mucilage or ink prevents mould. In whitewashing the cellar or dairy, if an ounce of carbolic acid is added to each gallon of wash, it will prevent mold and the disagreeable taints often perceived in meats and milk from damp apartments. Another great advantage in the use of carbolic acid in paste for wall-paper, and in whitewash is, that it will drive away cockroaches and other insect pests. The cheapest and best form of carbolic acid is crystal, which dissolves in water or liquifies at an excess of temperature.

Who can tell all the virtues of printer's ink, that wonderful composition which has revolutionized society, and brought more than a thousand different kinds of pills into fashion? But yet another triumph has it, for, according to a correspondent of the Massachusetts *Ploughman*, printers' ink applied to trees will kill grubs. It may be urged that there is novelty about this, and that it has killed a great many grubs before of the political kind, to name no others. It is unquestionably good to keep the Tree of Liberty in a healthy condition; and at any rate, it is worth trying upon apple trees. It must be mixed with some cheap oil, and applied upon tarred paper both in the fall and spring.

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